

THE TIMES

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THE TIMES Tomorrow

Changing China
David Bonavia reports on the struggle for reform in China.
Shelf-life
Russell Davies on how to give your bookshelf an acceptable face.

Peace in our time
A Special Report on the Nato Alliance, 35 years on

When in Rome
Brian Glanville on Roma, the Italian champions Liverpool must beat to win Wednesday's European Cup Final in Rome

Scargill pushed over at picket

Mr Arthur Scargill was involved in a picket line skirmish at a British Steel Corporation coke plant. He was pushed to the ground as demonstrators and police clashed outside the works at Orgreave, South Yorkshire. Mr Scargill, who was not hurt, blamed the police for provoking the incident. Back page

Violence mars Egyptian poll

More violence and opposition allegations of intimidation and vote-rigging marred the general election in Egypt. A woman opposition candidate was reported to have been shot dead.

Page 4

Guerrilla offer

Señor José Napolón Duarte, President-elect of El Salvador, who has been offered negotiations on ending the civil war by left-wing guerrillas. Page 4

Red enterprise

There are peasants in China who buy tractors and hire them out privately. Others root out the land and concentrate on handicrafts. It is all permissible now. Page 6

Bomb victim dies

Mrs Barbara Harold, of Ightham, Kent, who was badly injured by an exploding parcel bomb, has died without regaining consciousness. Page 3

Unpopular

Britain is the country all other EEC members love to hate, according to a poll taken for the European Parliament. Most friendly to the British are the Irish. Page 6

Lloyd chosen

Andy Lloyd, the Warwickshire batsman and a newcomer to international cricket, has been included in the England squad for the one-day series against West Indies. Page 13

Sailing first

Cathy Foster became the first woman to be selected for Britain's Olympic yachting team when she won the 470 class trial race at Weymouth. Page 13

Leader page 11

Letters: On arms sales, from Mr R. H. Purvis and Mr D. L. Giles; North London Polytechnic, from Lord Annan; Poland, from Lady Cox.

Leading articles: Cabinet government; El Salvador; May Bank Holiday.

Features, pages 8-10

The Channel and European unity; why Americans see Reagan differently; the problem of buying a Spanish author; stately homes without the gimmicks; Spectrum; Quintin Crisp exults life in New York. Monday page: treasure hunting

US ready to send tanker aircraft to Saudis

By Our Foreign Staff

In an attempt to increase the ability of the Saudi Air Force to protect the Gulf shipping lanes from Iranian attack, the United States is considering the supply of KC135 airborne tankers to Saudi Arabia. The tankers would be used to refuel the F15 fighters supplied to the Saudis during the Carter Administration.

According to official sources in Washington, details of the deal have still to be worked out. The Saudis have offered to buy or lease the tanker aircraft. However, there is resistance from the powerful Israeli lobby on Capitol Hill, which is opposed to the supply of any equipment which might one day be used against Israel. For this reason a renewed Saudi request for bomb racks for the F15s is again likely to be rejected.

The Pentagon has sent its senior Middle East expert, Major-General Edward Tixier, to Saudi Arabia with instructions to coordinate and expedite the supply of American military equipment.

Meanwhile, with no sign that either Iran or Iraq is prepared to cease attacks on shipping in the Gulf, Japanese shipowners announced at the weekend that they would temporarily stop sending Japanese-crewed tankers to ports on the northern Gulf coast.

The move followed a missile attack on Thursday against the Liberian-registered Chemical Venture, a 29,000-ton tanker under charter to the Japanese, and protests from the Japanese seamen's union.

Japan, which in 1983 took more than 65 per cent of its crude oil imports of 3.5 million barrels a day from the Gulf, will continue, however, to send in tankers crewed by foreign seamen.

A leading Swedish tanker operator, Salen Tanker AB, also announced yesterday that it was

concerned in Pretoria, page 4

Death of detente blamed on US

From Richard Owen, Moscow

With Russia in an increasingly angry, defensive and isolationist mood, a leading Kremlin spokesman officially announced the death of detente at the weekend, noting that Soviet-American relations had sunk to "their lowest level for the entire period since the Second World War".

Speaking on the television programme *Studio Nine* on Saturday, Mr Leonid Zamyatin, head of the party's international

Diplomat leaves

Mr John Burnett, aged 54, head of security at the British Embassy in Moscow, was on his way back to London last night after being expelled. As he left, there were further hints by Moscow of "espionage" by British and other Western diplomats in Leningrad.

Moscow radio reported that Captain John Harvey-Samuel, the British naval attaché, and his Canadian and US opposite numbers had been detained recently for photographing defence installations.

Information Department, said the Reagan Administration was not interested in dialogue with Moscow and on many issues had no stand at all. Washington's attempt to isolate Russia economically and politically was a "political miscalculation".

Mr Zamyatin, a Kremlin hardliner whose career suffered setbacks in 1982, returned to prominence with the Korean airliner crisis of September last year, when he fiercely defended his belligerent rhetoric.

The Russians have curled

into a ball like a hedgehog, one western diplomat commented at the weekend, "and the spikes are pointing at China and Japan as well as America and Western Europe".

Three Israelis die in Lebanon ambush

From Douglas Tweedale, Buenos Aires

Three Israeli soldiers were killed in an ambush in southern Lebanon yesterday (Moshe Brillant writes from Tel Aviv).

The Army radio station said two jeeps with soldiers were attacked at 1.30am south of Kfar-al-Luz, near the ceasefire line separating Israeli and Syrian forces.

The gunmen fired a rocket-propelled grenade and automatic weapons, killing the three men outright and injuring two others, one seriously. Reinforcements were sent to search for the killers.

Israeli radio said Israeli fatalities since the invasion of Lebanon in 1982 had reached 583.

Where great ships perish

From Robert Fisk
At sea in the Gulf

They call it the ships' graveyard although the term is cruelly premature. For the great tankers that Iran and Iraq have destroyed have been towed here in terminal condition, bleeding fuel oil into the warm, muddy brown waves in the very centre of the Gulf, a series of huge jagged holes in their scalped superstructure to show how they met their end.

The Iranian Phantom jet hit the 29,000-ton Chemical Venture so accurately last Thursday that its missile plunged into the very centre of the bridge. There is a 40ft sign there saying "No smoking" in the middle of the superstructure and the rocket took out the letters "S" and "M".

The tanker crews along the Gulf were growing restive over the dangers yesterday - up to 25 ships were riding at anchor off the Emirates alone, waiting for instructions from their owners.

The union wants the Government to intervene, but has been told in a letter from Mr Nicholas Ridley, Secretary of State for Transport, that British seamen are "free agents" to decline or accept work on ships going to a zone of potential risk.

There are increasing signs that the danger, and the soaring insurance rates, are having a marked effect on trade in the Gulf. It was reported yesterday that the number of tankers lying idle off the ports of Fujairah and Khor Fakkan, just outside Gulf waters, has risen from its normal total of about 10 to 60.

However, officials at the important Abu Dhabi oil terminal, inside the Gulf, are growing restless over the dangers yesterday - up to 25 ships were riding at anchor off the Emirates alone, waiting for instructions from their owners.

The move followed a missile attack on Thursday against the Liberian-registered Chemical Venture, a 29,000-ton tanker under charter to the Japanese.

Neighbouring Dubai also claimed normal traffic, although shipping sources there said it would take some time for attacks on vessels at the northern tip of the Gulf to affect movements at the lower end of the waterway.

Lloyd's insurance market in London has boosted the cost of war risk premiums for ships travelling to Iran's Kharg Island terminal and Bushire port three times in the past month.

Concern in Pretoria, page 4

The salvage crews - Dutchmen for the most part with a fair sprinkling of Filipinos - know the risks but stroll the decks as if they were in harbour, rather than sitting on bombs 72 miles out into the Gulf from Bahrain.

It is an isolated place. On the map of the Middle East, the Gulf seems just a crack in the land-mass but the seas can be rough - as they were yesterday - and the horizon featureless save for the vulnerable and lonely tankers hurtling through the hot winds up to Ras Tanura and Kuwait. They have no convoys to sail in, no protection from the air and they creep these days as close as they can to the southern shore-line. They passed us yesterday, ill-painted for the most part as they ploughed through the heat haze, targets of opportunity for either side in the upper reaches of the Gulf, depending on their masters and their port of call.

The waters of the Gulf should be polluted by now but they are alive with flying fish and porpoises and even turtles. Big-beaked black cormorants effortlessly outflaw our fast Bahraini patrol boat yesterday though they kept well clear of the graveyard.

The only sign of President Reagan's concern was the discreet grey majesty of the USS *Luce*, a Seventh Fleet missile cruiser that lay all Saturday off the Mina Salman channel outside Bahrain harbour, a picket boat filled with armed sailors slowly circling her to ward off any unconventional attackers. Her radio traffic, clearly audible on ship-to-ship radios in the Gulf, seemed mostly bound up with the complexities of bringing new video films on board for the crew. But yesterday afternoon, a smaller US patrol craft moved into the port and the USS *Luce*, without publicity, steamed off into the sweltering dusk, its in-house entertainment presumably updated.

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College lecturers likely to reject arbitration over pay offer

By David Jubbins, of *The Times* Higher Educational Supplement
College lecturers are almost certain to reject arbitration even if school teachers accept it as a way out of the deadlock over pay.

Instead, they will rely on industrial action to improve the rejected offer of a rise of 4.5 per cent if, as expected, the local authority employers refuse to offer more money to new talks.

Mr Peter Dawson, general secretary of the main union involved, the National Association of Teachers in Further and Higher Education, said yesterday that although arbitration would have to be considered if it was accepted by the school teachers lecturers had not found it helpful in the past.

The union's annual conference in Birmingham effectively endorsed rejection of the offer of 4 per cent and £330 for lecturers stuck at the top point of the lowest salary scale, which was originally recommended by their negotiators. The union is claiming a big percentage rise and automatic transfer for lecturers on the lowest grade.

It is to strike for a day if the offer is not improved and only members directly involved in examinations will be exempted. Further action is being planned for the autumn term.

Mr Dawson told the conference that in rejecting the offer lecturers had said they had had enough of constant erosion of salaries and low pay offers when a rise of 16 per cent was needed to restore living standards of four years ago.

The conference also threatened national industrial action if the Labour-controlled Gwent County Council persists in its threat to dismiss more than 300 lecturers who have refused to accept extra teaching hours.

The conference also voted to

enforce its policies on promoting a "positive approach" to lesbianism and male homosexuality.

NUT criticized for cancelling meeting

The National Union of Teachers' decision to cancel a bargaining session with county councillors was described yesterday as incomprehensible by the local authorities' chief negotiator in the pay dispute.

Mr Philip Merridale, a Hampshire councillor who is head of the management side in the statutory Burnham pay committee, said that the special session had been organized at the NUT's insistence. The withdrawal was extraordinary.

In response to pressure from Labour councillors (mainly representing London and the big cities) who want to see the teachers' pay dispute go to arbitration, Mr Merridale agreed last week to convene the management panel, where the Conservative counties have a majority.

But the NUT took exception to Mr Merridale's wish to hold the panel discussion after a bilateral meeting between teachers and the county councils on June 8.

Mr Douglas McAvoy, who is acting in the prolonged absence from the union through illness of Mr Fred Jarvis, said on Saturday that the counties were vacillating. "There is no way the NUT is going to be used as an excuse for any delay in recalling the management side."

But Mr Merridale said that it would be foolish to bring people long distances to a management panel until everything possible had been done to contribute to a fruitful discussion.



Towering achievement: The Yellow Submarine exerts a circuitous attraction for young visitors. (Photographs: Harry Kerr)



The solid legacy of Liverpool's festival

From Alan Hamilton, Liverpool

Stand on the conning tower of the Yellow Submarine, look past the statue of John Lennon over the verdant panorama of a quarter of a million newly planted trees, and your eye is drawn to a hideous excrescence on the horizon - a huge, deserted, rotting housing estate on a hilltop in Toxteth, its very last window boarded up against vandalism.

Liverpool, faced with bankruptcy, an unemployment rate of over 25 per cent and some of the most dilapidated housing in Europe, has found itself playing unlikely host to the largest open-air event in Britain, built on what only two years ago was a stinking rubbish dump.

Since it was opened by the Queen two weeks ago, more than 200,000 people have visited the Liverpool International Garden Festival, its promoters hope that, by the time it closes in October, a significant part of their £30m outlay will have been recovered to gate money and sponsorship.

An initially hostile city council softened its attitude, although it takes the view that it cannot scrap an already empty barrel to fund what is essentially a temporary tourist attraction whose £3.50 entrance charge is unlikely to appeal to the poor, old and unemployed.

It has however contributed nearly £600,000 to the 800 service workers employed on the exhibits will be redundant again in the autumn.

Mr Leslie Young, chairman of the development corporation, rejects the criticisms.

Had the city not made a bid to stage this year's International Garden Festival, Mr Young said it would have gone to its rival, Stoke-on-Trent.

Winning the coveted international exhibition from the Bureau International des Expositions in Paris, gardening's equivalent of the International

Olympic Committee, provided the necessary impetus to have the site ready in time.

In just over two years the area was cleared and the rubbish tip capped with clay to contain the methane gas generated by the rotting garbage. Beneath the garden lies the equivalent of a small North Sea gas field. The gas is being flared off to waste but there are plans to harness it for heating the site.

The site was covered with four million tonnes of imported topsoil, into which were planted 250,000 trees and more than 300,000 bulbs, plants and shrubs. Many governments - and the city of Stoke-on-Trent - have created national gardens, some of which will remain. Also to remain is a public house and a promenade along the Mersey.

Later, the plan is to turn part of the site into a private housing development, and part into a light industrial estate.

After two weeks, surprisingly few of the plants have wilted. The warm, wet climate of Merseyside is ideal for gardening.

The long-term benefits to Liverpool will be great and desperately needed. The second phase of improvement on the 865 acres of old dockland owned by the development corporation will be possibly even more striking, and certainly more lasting.

From the conning tower of the Yellow Submarine, one of the garden festival's many whimsical features, the view inland is depressing, but the vista along the river is blooming like flowers in May.

● A junior international competition between Ireland and England due to be held in Fermanagh in July has been cancelled and the federation is suspending involvement in other events because of the bomb outside the Lakeland Forum at Enniskillen 10 days ago.

● Almost 400 workers at the Northern Ireland factory of the Lear Fan aircraft company are to be made redundant this week as the firm "mothballs" its operation in the province.

Continuing delays in getting certificates for the company's executive jet has forced the Nevada-based company to act to preserve the remaining aircraft.

The employees are expected to be laid off until next February when the aircraft, its body made from carbon fibre, is due to get final certification from the United States Federal Authority.

The British Government has invested £50m in the project, but is reluctant to commit any more cash.

The Northern Ireland Police Federation is to apply to the High Court this week for a judicial ruling on whether it has the right to speed its own funds to a £1m recreation centre for members of the RUC and their families.

The Chief Constable has said that the project is outside the federation's remit and the Secretary of State for Northern Ireland has asked for a delay.

● Villagers at St Michael's on Wyre, Lancashire, prayed yesterday for friends killed and injured in the Abbeystead water works explosion.

The tragedy claimed another life at the weekend when the village's postmaster, Mr Frank Coupe, aged 61, died of his injuries, bringing the number killed to 10. Thirty-three are still in hospital, two critically ill.

Villagers packed the church at St Michael's where the Rev Lawrence Davies asked them to pray for the victims, their families and friends.

Many were in tears as he described how the disaster had brought the community closer together.

● Everyone in church today knew someone who had been killed or injured. It was a very emotional occasion," Mr Davies said. "It was a village, family occasion."

Two pensioners injured in the explosion were still on the critical list yesterday at the Royal Lancaster Infirmary. A third victim was stable. At Withington Hospital, Manchester, the condition of three patients was described as serious but stable.

● A fire and explosion at a reservoir in Co Durham caused an estimated £1m of damage, the police said yesterday.

The fire at the reservoir at Mill Hill, Peterlee, is thought to have been started deliberately.

Extradition warrant out for Maze escaper

From Richard Ford
Belfast

The first escaper from the Maze Prison to be recaptured since the week of the mass breakout last September by 38 republican prisoners was arrested on Saturday in a Dublin housing estate.

Robert Russell was detained when Special Branch officers from the republic's force, acting on information, raided a flat in the working class Ballymun area of north Dublin.

Russell, aged 25, who had been serving a 30-year jail sentence imposed in 1978 for the attempted murder of Police Supt Ernest Drew in Belfast in the same year, was taken to the city's Bridewell under section 30 of the republic's Offences Against the State Act.

Northern Ireland police said yesterday that they had issued a warrant for his arrest for escaping from custody and would be seeking his extradition from the republic.

However, a long legal battle is likely to take place before that occurs because Russell, from west Belfast, is likely to resist extradition. Appeals may be made to the High Court and the Supreme Court.

Mr Gerry Adams, Provisional Sinn Fein MP for West Belfast, said that any attempt to extradite Russell would be treason.

Of the 38 prisoners who escaped from the Maze, 19 were recaptured immediately or within two days of the breakout.

● The National Federation of Anglers is suspending competitions in Northern Ireland after the Provisional IRA booby trap car bomb which killed two soldiers at a fishing contest.

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● The main cost of £3m results from a proposal that MPs should be entitled to full pension of two-thirds of the £16,106 salary after 33 years 4 months rather than 40 years, accruing at a rate of one ninth a year rather than the present one sixtieth.

The additional £1.5m has been set aside for other benefits including the possibility of full pension at 60, after 20 years' service, rather than at 62.

The Bill proposes that MPs' contributions should increase from 6 per cent of salary to 9 per cent by January 1987.

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Cable TV network 'facing collapse' because Budget tax change delays profits

By David Hewson, Arts Correspondent

The Government's hopes that cable television will prove a technological breakthrough for Britain are coming under intense pressure because of the prospect of one of the 11 pilot networks collapsing over the next few months.

The franchise holders have been locked in urgent negotiations with the Treasury over the ending of capital allowances in the last Budget, which the operators say greatly increases the risks of their multi-million pound ventures.

Mr Donald Anderson, business development manager for the Ladbroke Group, which has a 75 per cent stake in the £25m cable venture planned to have access to 100,000 homes in Ealing, said that there was a distinct possibility that one of the franchises would pull out because of its poor prospects, but he would not speculate on whether Ladbroke would remain.

"We are looking for positive

ways of adjusting our business plan so that we can accommodate those [Budget] changes, but it is looking a very difficult task indeed.

"If somebody at this early stage was to collapse or withdraw or whatever then I would imagine that it would create ripples."

The pilot schemes were announced last November in an atmosphere of muted optimism which had begun to wane before the Budget, as the costs to consumers of taking the promised proliferation of cable services became apparent. But it was the Chancellor's decision to phase out capital allowances that hit the franchises hardest.

Like British film companies, also badly affected, they have lobbied for a temporary reprieve for the allowances, possibly involving an early write-down of capital costs. But there is little optimism that the Chancellor is willing to make any sort of concessions.

TV-am warned against more output changes

By Our Arts Correspondent

TV-am has received what one executive described as "a warning shot across the bows" from the Independent Broadcasting Authority (IBA) about any further cuts in production budgets.

The authority, alarmed by reports that the company's editor-in-chief, Mr Greg Dyke, resigned last week over more editorial budget cuts, wrote to the company at the weekend saying that it would not countenance any more changes in the station's breakfast output without agreement.

"We have had no proposals from TV-am to change their programme," a spokesman for the authority said. "Certainly the IBA wishes to maintain the standards which have been reached so far. We understand that TV-am has problems but they have improved in a number of areas. If TV-am had a policy of reducing programme budgets which we are not aware of we would be concerned."

TV-am declined to comment.

Contract dispute

TV-am has called for an arbitration hearing this week over a claim for about £1m from Wiltshire Management, the builders who converted a disused garage in Camden Town, north London, into its headquarters (Our Architecture Correspondent writes).

The bearing, on Thursday, will decide whether the issue is to be settled in the High Court or go to arbitration in July. The claim is about changes and additions to the building contract, originally worth about £5m, and interest on the amount outstanding.

The dispute is not about the value of the work done, but whether TV-am is liable to pay for it, the contractor said.

Miss Margaret Harris, aged 45, the deputy head teacher of a Southampton school, became Britain's new Mastermind last night, winning with a record 38 points on the BBC quiz programme.

Unlike past winners, who have abandoned everyday jobs such as driving London taxis and tube trains to become media personalities, Miss Harris has no ambition other than to return to work at Woolston Comprehensive School after this week's half-term holiday.

"I'm still a bit overwhelmed, but it's all been great fun and I've enjoyed the challenge," she said yesterday. "I can still



Miss Harris: No ambition other than to continue as a teacher

Record score for teacher in Mastermind

By Our Arts Correspondent

Miss Margaret Harris, aged 45, the deputy head teacher of a Southampton school, became Britain's new Mastermind last night, winning with a record 38 points on the BBC quiz programme.

Experts were impressed by Miss Harris's score, which came close to being the maximum possible on the programme.

Unlike past winners, who have abandoned everyday jobs such as driving London taxis and tube trains to become media personalities, Miss Harris has no ambition other than to return to work at Woolston Comprehensive School after this week's half-term holiday.

Her early rounds, however, did not put her with the favourites and she scraped into the semi-final only through being the highest scoring runner-up from the first round.

Cecil Rhodes, and ran through her general knowledge section so quickly that she answered 22 questions, all but four correctly.

Her 36 points, gained as the final contestant, gave her the title over Jill Goodwin, a London insurance clerk, who had appeared to be well placed to win with 35 points.

The finals were recorded last week on board HMS Hermes at Portsmouth. Miss Harris was the fifth woman to win the title in 12 contests.

Her early rounds, however, did not put her with the favourites and she scraped into the semi-final only through being the highest scoring runner-up from the first round.

Lawyers 'should appoint QCs'

By Frances Gibb, Legal Affairs Correspondent

The present system of appointing barristers as Queen's Counsel is criticized as obsolete and inappropriate in an article in the *New Law Journal*.

Instead of being appointed by the Lord Chancellor, QCs should be selected by the profession. Mr Alec Samuels, a law lecturer at Southampton University and a magistrate, writes.

The appointment system should be nothing to do with the Civil Service, he says. A committee of the Bar and Senate, presided over by a judge, could "perform the task in a competent and fair manner".

Alternatively, they could be appointed by a committee of three or four QCs nominated by the senate, who are shown a list of applicants and consulted by the Lord Chancellor in confidence as recommended by the Royal Commission on legal services.

A third option would be a system of election in the way solicitors elect their leaders, the council members of the Law Society. "It would be absurd and unacceptable for their council to be appointed by the Lord Chancellor, even after consultation."

QCs are appointed on merit, subject to comparison with their fellows. About 10 per cent of the bar are silks and about 20 per cent to 30 per cent of applications are successful.

At present, QCs are appointed on behalf of the Crown

by the Lord Chancellor together with his officials, after consultation with the judiciary, the law officers, and leading barristers, he says.

Despite the name Queen's Counsel, the notion that the Crown has any prior call on the services of a silk is obsolete, Mr Samuels said. But the barrister, who speaks out against the Crown or Government in the course of his duty may find his application refused.

QCs are appointed on merit, subject to comparison with their fellows. About 10 per cent of the bar are silks and about 20 per cent to 30 per cent of applications are successful.

The association's petrol services director, Mr Clive Ainsley, said: "We are not asking for the impossible. It is only fair that the retailer is charged for the volume of petrol he is left with after delivery to sell the customer."

Animal warning

Somerset County Council's animal health inspectors are to increase checks on livestock sent in market after complaints last week between the County-side Commission and the Nature Conservancy Council.

The peregrine, which almost became extinct in the 1950s because of the use of DDT pesticides, now nests mainly in the mountains of Snowdonia and Scotland and on sea cliffs.

The choice of an eyrie on an inland cliff face, in full view of visitors to a popular tourist place presented the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds with a dilemma. On the one hand, it was the golden opportunity it provided for

the return of a pair of nesting peregrine falcons in Symonds Yat, in the Wye valley, after a 30-year absence is seen as an auspicious omen for a new conservation agreement signed last week between the County-side Commission and the Nature Conservancy Council.

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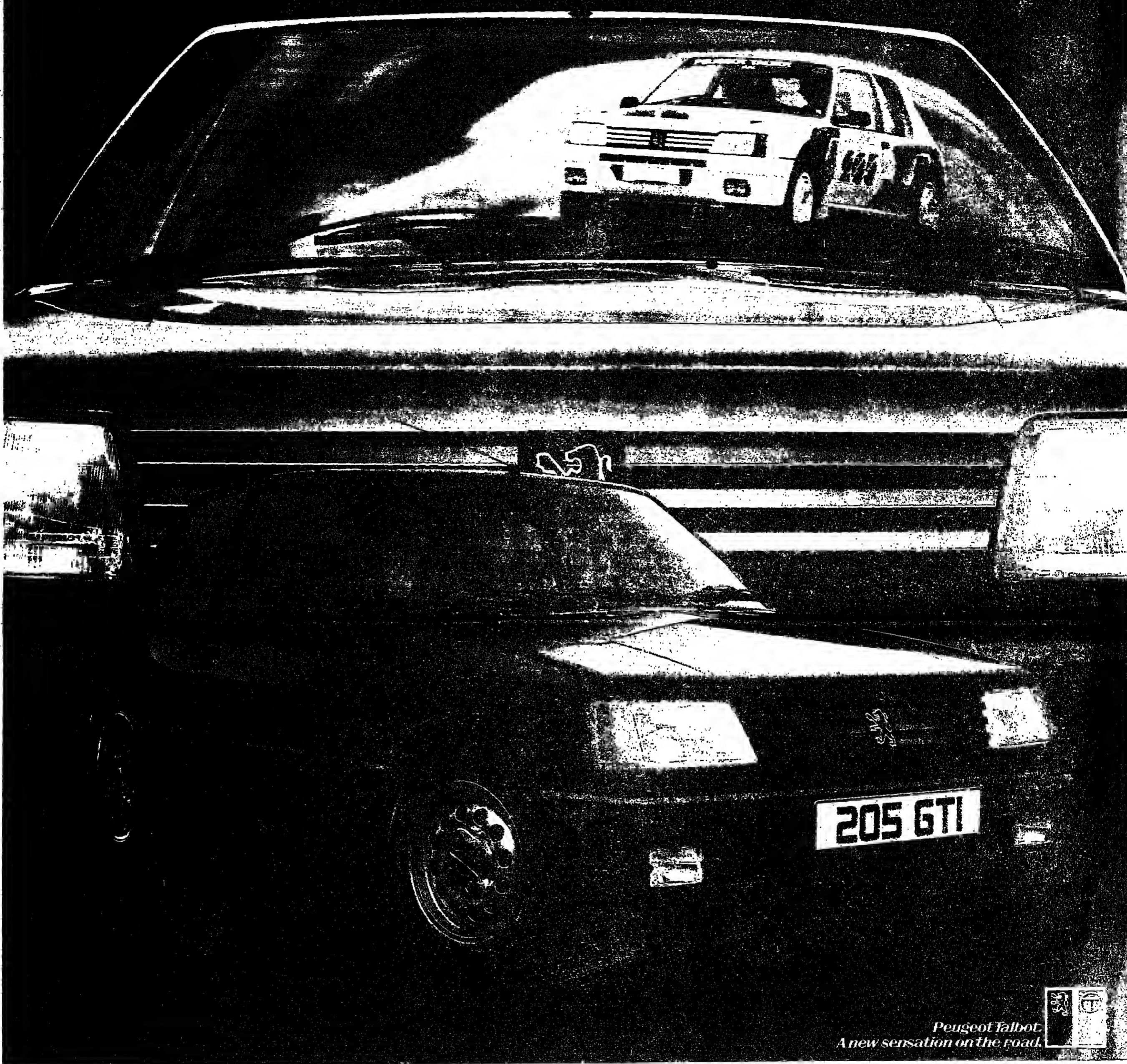
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Its top speed may make you yearn for an autobahn, but that alone doesn't make it a GTI.

What follows, does. Because the 205 GTI isn't merely a modified saloon. It's a purpose-built performance machine.

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lets you pile on near maximum torque from 2,700 rpm all the way up to 5,500 rpm, from first to fifth.

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led to a powerful thirst. Better than any of its rivals, the 205 GTI can return over 50 mpg at a constant 56 mph.

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No wonder we can't make them fast enough.

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Marcos defends need for special arrest powers to tackle subversion

From Keith Dalton, Manila

President Ferdinand Marcos has said he will resist all attempts by the opposition to strip him of his powers of arrest and decree-making, because they are "legitimate tools" to combat Communist subversion.

Presidential powers to legislate by decree and to arrest alleged subversives and hold them indefinitely without charge were not oppressive, Mr Marcos said at a news conference at the presidential palace at the weekend.

"We have to make a decision... either we go to bed with the Communist Party or we fight them. We are fighting them."

A number of presidential decrees signed secretly in 1981 but released late last year increase the penalties for rebellion and subversion from a maximum of six years in jail to life imprisonment or death.

Mr Marcos said those decrees and other extra-parliamentary powers existed to fight subversives and terrorists, and not because he felt his own personal power was at risk.

"Without those presidential decrees and without the power of decree you will have the

Communists going back and forth from jail to the mountain tops and causing this disastrous ruin of our economy, the killing of people, the rape of women and the rape of villages."

"Now I feel it is my duty that we must fight them. And must fight them with all the legitimate tools at our command. I consider the decree-making powers as a legitimate tool against the subversives and terrorists of my country."

The opposition, which won a third of the 183 seats in parliamentary elections a fortnight ago, has promised to launch impeachment proceedings against Mr Marcos and challenge his decree-making powers when the new National Assembly convenes in July.

Mr Marcos laughed off that proposal. He said his decree-making powers were "part of the constitution and unless amended, rescinded or revoked it remains a part of the constitution whatever assembly is elected to power, including the opposition."

Presidential elections come midway through the six-year term of the new assembly, and Mr Marcos indicated that he would probably be a candidate

in 1987. He is 66 and has held power for 18 years. "If the quality of those aspiring for the presidency in our country does not improve I probably will have to run for President", he said.

The political ambitions of his wife, Imelda, remain unclear. Like other ministers she resigned from her Cabinet post of Human Settlements Minister last week, in accordance with the President's wish to reshuffle his Cabinet.

Three Cabinet ministers lost their posts in the election and Mr Marcos has said that they will be replaced. Yet Mrs Marcos, who did not seek relection, could be re-appointed to her post.

However, the opposition's most decisive gains were in Manila, where Mrs Marcos was the ruling party's campaign manager. She had predicted a clean sweep for government candidates in Manila, and has not been seen in public since the Government's humiliating defeat in 16 of the capital's 21 seats.

The President said that his wife was "very disappointed" and "that is why she is quiet."

Australia to demand A-test facts

From Tony Dibdinou
Melbourne

Australia is investigating a report that a British atomic test on the Monte Bello Islands, off Western Australia, was three times more powerful than Canberra had been led to believe, and that it spread radio active dust across northern Australia.

Senator Peter Walsh, Minister for Resources and Energy, said that he found out only on Friday that the test on June 19, 1956, code named Mosiac G2, was 60 kilotonnes not 20 as previously believed.

Figures on the size of the Mosiac G2 test were handed to an officer of the Australian Department of Resources and Energy in London only a month ago by the British Ministry of Defence. It is believed that information about the bomb will be tabled in the Federal Parliament this week.

The size of the Monte Bello test came to light in the British magazine, *New Scientist*, published in London on Friday.

The magazine claims that the Mosiac G2 test was the dirtiest British bomb exploded in Australia and spread fallout over a large part of the country.

When Senator Walsh was told of the report he said: "Some of the allegations in the report are disturbing and I am having this investigated. I have instructed my department to press the British government for further information."

The size of Mosiac G2 test is particularly embarrassing for the Australian government, because last year the Australian Ionising Radiation Advisory Council said that none of the tests carried out by Britain in Australia had a yield "much more than the 20 kilotonnes normally associated with the nuclear weapons used on

EEC ministers all one happy family

From Ian Murray
Salon de Provence

Despite itself, the EEC is working. Foreign ministers of the Community could agree only on the way to face world crises when they met informally in rain-lashed Provence over the weekend.

They wanted to pursue a firm dialogue with the Warsaw Pact. They wanted to bring every pressure to bear to prise Iran and Iraq apart in the Gulf war - even though they were not worried so far about oil supplies, and they wanted to see the Community progress with Britain as a fully paid-up member.

There was no question of holding a quick conference to set up the federal Europe hinted at last week by President Mitterrand in a speech to the European Parliament. There was no meaningful mention of the British budget problem, which has been poisoning the Community atmosphere recently.

In the words of one British official, the important thing about the meeting was that no decisions were either possible or needed. Ministers could speak their mind without fear of consequences.

M Claude Cheysson, who hosted the gathering in a converted twelfth century abbey, boasted afterwards that it was the kind of relationship "which makes our American friends a little jealous and worried". The relationship was now too close to call the meeting international: it was more like a family gathering.

The family seemed happy to agree that since France took over as president of the Council of Ministers early this year a great deal of difficult business had been fixed very well.

Sir Geoffrey Howe, the Foreign Secretary, had noticed a trend to reach decisions through better use of the Community

institutions and by dint of ministers issuing further instructions for settlements.

As to President Mitterrand's idea for a new treaty aiming at greater European union, Sir Geoffrey insisted that Britain would be present all the way in any preparations. "We are interested in anything that goes on in the European Community", he said. "If a conference takes place, we want to attend."

But for the present, Britain wanted Community effort to be directed at completing the work set out in the existing treaties, such things as allowing cheaper air fares, opening up the insurance market across frontiers, and generally implementing those policies which Britain joined the Community to exploit but which have never been taken up. It also meant finally ending the budget wrangle.

Given Sir Geoffrey's firm pledge of British attachment to the Community - which M Cheysson said was "very satisfying" - there seemed no urgency to press on with President Mitterrand's project.

Nine of the ten ministers meet again in Washington today for the thirty fifth anniversary meeting of the North Atlantic Council.

European Notebook

Britain tops unpopularity poll

Britain is the country all other EEC members love to hate most. An average of one in four of the Community population would prefer it to get out.

This is one of the findings of a poll put together for the European Parliament to discover attitudes among voters in the run up to the direct elections in June.

Not surprisingly, the French dislike Britain most, with some 41 per cent saying they would prefer it to leave the Community. The Irish are the most friendly, with only 14 per cent wanting Britain out. But that is still a higher proportion of opposition than is felt by any other country for anybody else.

For its part, Britain reciprocates the French attitude. One in four want France out of the Community, whereas the French are generally fairly popular elsewhere.

As far as feeling in Britain about its own membership is concerned, just 12 per cent want to leave, according to the poll. Anti-community feeling is higher in Denmark, where 18 per cent want to get out, and in Greece, where 13 per cent want to leave.

Britain's popularity slump has been dramatic since the last direct elections in 1979, just after Mrs Thatcher came to power. At that time only 12 per cent wanted Britain to leave, exactly the same proportion as those opposed to Italian membership. But while Britain has become twice as unpopular, Italy is now twice as popular as it used to be.

For all that the British appear to be generally a happy breed

of men and women in their private lives. They get on better with their friends and families than anyone except the Dutch and the Danes. They are at least as content with their living accommodation as anyone. Only the Irish and the Dutch are happier about their state of health.

But they are easily the most unhappy about the way their local council operates, although less critical about the public services. They are pretty miserable about the work they do and the money they get for it.

As to the future, they are among the most worried about finding jobs for the young, about the rise in terrorism and drug taking. At the other end of the scale they are, apart from the Italians, the least worried about the rapid increase in the population of the Third World.

Overall the Irish seemed most worried about the future and the West Germans seemed most placid. These figures of future worries show that concern rises directly with prosperity of a country fails.

As far as assessing the economic situation is concerned, the poll reveals that most British voters believe that a Euro-MP should support the interests of his or her country, whether or not they are good for the Community. The Greeks, Danes and Irish (the other late entrants to the Community) tend to feel the same, whereas for the West Germans and the French, Community interests should come first.

The poll was conducted by Gallup and based on interviews among 9,748 people throughout the Community. The largest individual national sample was the 1,536 interviewed in Britain.

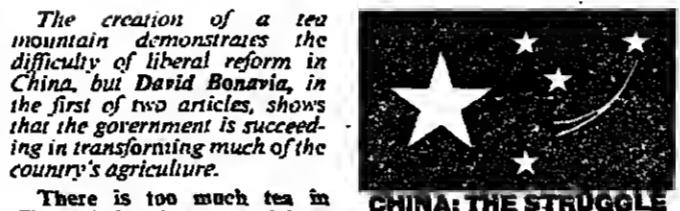
Ian Murray

Oriental pragmatism adapts the Communist peasant system



Time for tea-plucking: but China's farmers are turning to new crops to reduce the tea mountain.

Private enterprise finds its place



The creation of a tea mountain demonstrates the difficulty of liberal reform in China, but David Bonavia, in the first of two articles, shows that the government is succeeding in transforming much of the country's agriculture.

There is too much tea in China, it has been stated here and grain - once the all-important totem of Chinese agriculture - is being given less and less attention as the peasants and authorities concentrate on other crops and on small industries.

Urge on by the past few years' liberal reforms in agriculture, peasants in tea-growing areas have been reaching for quantity of output rather than quality, and much of their produce remains unsaleable.

The reforms which are up for discussion at the present session of the National People's Congress here have helped to maintain a steady increase in grain production which could lead to the abolition of rationing in the next few years, although this has not been officially predicted. Cotton cloth rationing was abolished several months ago.

The growth of small new towns grouped around local processing industries is praised as contributing to industrial development without the big, socially disastrous migrations of peasants to large cities, which characterized Europe's Industrial revolution.

Not everyone, however, agrees with the new policy, which is based on production contracts between peasant families and their local village authorities.

Left-inclined officials condemn as "capitalists" peasants who grow some tobacco for sale, or children who raise a few rabbits.

But the state and the Communist Party are now officially on the side of such enterprising people, some of

whose families are reported to be earning as much as £3,000 a year or more, an enormous sum in the Chinese countryside.

There are peasants who have bought tractors and hire them out privately - something that would have been anathema to the late Chairman Mao Tse-tung and still arouses the indignation of those who claim to be the successors to his left-wing policies (including a fair amount of mid-level provincial and rural officials).

There are also peasants in more remote or infertile areas

who are living in deep poverty. Their problems will be harder to solve.

Especially controversial now

is the policy of permitting peasants to rent out their share of communally owned land, so that they can concentrate their efforts on sideline production like eggs, fruit, chickens or handicrafts or on small industries.

Left-wing "purists" will seize on this as a return to the landlord system, which kept China's peasants in misery and subjugation for centuries. But

the group of top policy planners around Mr Deng Xiaoping, the elder statesman, say this is ruled out by state supervision and collective ownership of land.

One provincial party chief

recently forecast that by 1990

the agricultural work-force will

have been split into one third

farm labourers, a third labourers

in animal husbandry and

other sidelines and a third in

industry, commerce and service trades.

Such subdivision is expected

to bring much greater pros

perity than the previous one-

sided emphasis on grain. Of

course, grain remains the

foundation of Chinese agricul

ture and the country is expected

to remain largely self-sufficient in it, although there are always

likely to be imports for special

needs.

In contrast, the former model

production brigade of Dazhai

has admitted that its previous

successes, attributed to Mao's

doctrine of "bitter toil" and

equitarianism, were a fraud.

One reason why Dazhai did so

well was the large amount of

agricultural land deposited by

the government in the 1950s.

There is panic in the cities.

Many Hindus are trying to

move their business outside

Ludhiana, and Hindus

abroad have also moved to

other parts of China, and used as

to go there every week from all

parts of India.

It was two years ago.

As I drove from Ludhiana to

Jalandhar, a distance of 45

miles, I saw people resting by

the roadside in the shade. There

were fewer cars but the bazaars

of the two cities were crowded,

although there were few women

out. Property prices have

dropped by 50 per cent.

Still, it takes a Punjabi to live

in Punjab, because despite three

or four killings a day the

rhythm of life does not look

greatly disturbed. Fear is there

but that is in the hearts of the

people, and they betray it only

when they talk about their

future or when they make a

point of returning home before

sunset.

• BOMBAY: The death toll in

10 days of Hindu-Muslim

THE ARTS

Paul Griffiths reports on the première of the second opera in Stockhausen's *Licht* cycle
Breathtaking spectacle of solemn absurdity

Samstag
Milan

Seven years on, Stockhausen's week is two days old. The cycle of operas for the days of the week he began in 1977, *Licht*, started its slow birth three years ago when *Donnerstag* was presented at La Scala. On Friday it was the turn of *Samstag*, a still more diffuse entertainment, performed not in the opera house but, circus fashion, out at the Palazzo dello Sport.

Donnerstag was the *Siegfried* of this monumental exercise, the tale of the education and victory of Stockhausen's hero figure Michael, named after the archangel. *Samstag* is the *Geisterstammering*. This is Lucifer's day, the day of death (*Montag*), which Stockhausen intends to compose next, will be devoted to the other of the three main characters of *Licht*, Eva. The process of death is, in Stockhausen's terms, associated with progressive opening-up of time and space, which perhaps justifies the variety in style and indeed quality of *Samstag*.

We start, as we started in *Donnerstag*, with a "greeting": music of epic gravity sounding out

from four groups of brass and percussion at the cardinal points of the compass. Then, summoned by his implacable bass tritones, Lucifer appears: a man in a business suit with an opera cloak. He calls forth a pianist, the composer's daughter Majella, and she plays the first scene, "Lucifer's Dream or Piano Piece XIII" (actually this is the twelfth of Stockhausen's piano pieces, but the numbering has been adapted to suit the inscriptions occasion in this work abounding with numerology, astrology and other sorts of mumbo-jumbo).

"Lucifer's Dream" is beautiful, alive, meditative music somewhat in the manner of Stockhausen's *Mantissa*, with the more or less curious additions of whispered numerals from the soloist, brief contributions from the bass who sings Lucifer (Matthias Höller) and toy rockets. The dream, evidently, is the sleep of reason, but it is also death, for the next scene is "Kathinka's Song as Lucifer's Requiem".

Kathinka is Kathinka Pasveer, a flautist, and typically Stockhausen has the erotic fantasy that she must be dressed as a cat, in grey body stocking. Action now moves from one end of the stadium to a side

wall, where Kathinka has the basic elements of her solo illuminated on two great clock faces, around which she clammers. Meanwhile a fantastic accompaniment is provided by six percussionists wheeled in as mechanical toys: they are costumed and made up entirely in matt black, with many of their instruments sewn on to their clothing and from stadiums around the hall they sound out their bell clangs, insect noises and bird-calls.

The scene dribbles to its close as Kathinka concludes her song from behind a grand piano done out as a coffin, and then comes "Lucifer's Dance", the most spectacular scene of the opera. A curtain is drawn to reveal a wind orchestra seated in a massive framework of six vertical rows. Lucifer appears as a young man striding twenty feet high on stilts, and causes the orchestra to begin.

What they play is an hour-long ballet of the facial features. Different groupings take the parts of eyes, nose, eyelashes and so on, and the music is an accumulating sequence of ensembles and tutti as Lucifer twists his face-orchestra into contortion after contortion. But then Michael appears in his guise as trumpeter: this is the composer's son

Markus, clad in golden armour out of a quattrocento painting and playing a fast, brilliant, cimbaué solo. For a while Lucifer's play with human negativity is interrupted, but then Michael is obliged to retreat, and more servants of Lucifer appear in the shape of Kathinka again and a male dancer.

But the dance is not concluded.

Stockhausen has the last word on

the industrial dispute that initially

robbed *Donnerstag* of its last act,

and writes a strike into the score.

The orchestra up and walk off from

their perches, leaving the conductor

and composer helpless.

The final scene, "Lucifer's Farewell", is a ceremony for monks in clogs. Alleluia solos and awesomely deep, Tibetan-style intonations take us very, very slowly through St Francis's hymn to the virtues, after which the monks race around (the clutter is remembered from the composer's first visit to Japan) and release a bird. The opera ends, as well it might, with the monks taking turns to hurl coconuts to the ground amid robust vocal encouragement.

There is something charmingly casual about this, and indeed about the whole enterprise. *Licht* had

looked like being absurdly solemn: now, more appropriately, it can be solemnly absurd. The grand design is vivified by chance commissions, from the University of Michigan Symphony Band (hence the scoring of "Lucifer's Dance") and from Perugia for a work to mark St Francis's 800th anniversary (hence the subject of "Lucifer's Farewell", which has nothing at all to do with Lucifer).

There is no continuous narrative, nor anything to unify the work except the presiding oddity and strength of Stockhausen's genius. Of course that genius flares most powerfully in the piano dream, the scene for cat flautist and percussion maskers, and the dance for a spice rack of wind players directed by men on stilts (this last a masterpiece of Luca Ronconi's staging). But it is genius too, of a kind, that has brought into intelligent people sitting silently to watch men breaking coconuts open, and if *Sonyug* is a breathtaking spectacle, it is also a barely credible jape.

● There are further performances in Milan tomorrow, on Wednesday and on Thursday, after which the production travels to the Holland Festival.



Positive challenge: Markus Stockhausen, arrayed in the golden armour of the Archangel Michael

Television
Sensuous shadows

Gwen John, painter sister of the better known Augustus, believed that a beautiful life "is one led, perhaps in the shadows". It became a lifetime's work for the painter Mary Taubman to penetrate them. Her discoveries provided the basis for *Elaine Morgan's* drama-documentary *Journey into the Shadows*, directed and produced by Anna Benson Gyles on BBC2 last night.

Miss John corresponded throughout her life with her friend Ursula Tyrwhitt. She died in 1939 in a Dieppe hospice where she had been taken, as she was travelling without luggage, on the assumption that she was a vagrant.

She also wrote, sometimes three times a day, to Rodin, for whom she began to model in 1904, and whose mistress, a by no means exclusive position, she became. She was obsessed with him until his death in 1917. Rodin's extended kindness but not commitment. She embraced Catholicism, lived poorly in France as a recluse, painting continuously but resisting efforts to buy her pictures. Her life was dedicated to her work and her cats. Fuller recognition came only after her death.

She was played by Anna Massey, who rather resembles her. Miss Massey was required to spend a considerable time without her clothes on but, as always, was wondrously clad in her purposefulness. Godfrey James, an actor not often seen in a role major enough to display his talents, was Rodin; Leigh Lawson the rapacious John; Mel Martin one of his mistresses, Dorelia McNeil; and Victoria Fairbrother was John's benighted wife Ida. But the brightest star, saving this lugubrious tale from absolute gloom, was Colin Waldecker behind the camera, who seized the opportunity of a beautiful pictorial essay.

A painter with a happier life and, at 79, said to be only now reaching her peak, is Elizabeth Vellacott, whose figurative scenes are currently on exhibition. She was the subject of the first half of LWT's South Bank Show. Miss Vellacott began at the Royal College of Art in 1925 but her experience was unfruitful and she turned to design, particularly of textiles. It was only in the late Thirties that she began painting exclusively. She lives busily but peacefully in Cambridgeshire in a remarkably sound the shape of an equilateral triangle.

Mr Bragg struck us hard in the second half with two black Pittsburgh sisters, De Coco and Hot Chocolate, currently wowing them in Marlow - a prelude to wider fame, it was suggested - with their funk music.

Dennis Hackett

This year's Bath Festival, which opened at the weekend, is the tenth and last to be planned by Sir William Glock. In the programme book he writes memorably about the challenge of good concert planning, "a process that is partly intuitive, partly a matter of whatever knowledge and judgment one may possess... partly of never including anything that one wouldn't want to bear oneself, partly of being prepared from time to time to venture a few yards out to sea and of inviting the audiences to follow".

With that philosophy Glock changed this country's musical taste during his 14 years at the BBC, and on a more modest scale he has achieved the same result during a decade at Bath. This year's programme is crammed with fascinating things, satisfying juxtapositions, and, to judge from the good attendances at the weekend for quite esoteric programmes of baroque suites and new music, Glock's Bath audience is now out there in the water with him.

Even Handel's *Solomon* for

Opera in Britain

Salomé

Grand Theatre, Leeds

Joachim Herz's 1975 production of *Salomé* for English National Opera, last revived there three years ago, was a metitiously questioning, closely detailed and deceptively straight-laced affair. It was also conceived very much in close partnership with his own *Salomé*, Josephine Barstow. The production has now reached Opera North; but its twin pillars are gone and in its restaging, unsupervised by Herz, the editor of dialectic and dramaturgy is dangerously tottering.

The visual points remain intact: the court of Herod as amphitheatre crammed with spectators, though they seem less busy and less oppressive; the colours and shapes that nod toward Strauss's empathy with Klimt. But as hard as David Gann, staff producing for Opera North, worked his company, the essential inner movement and spirit is now blurred at the edges. Movement and pacing is too crude, too generalized.

Many a Salomé could benefit

from some Opera Factory-style

in-service physical training,

and Penelope Damer, making her British debut, is no exception.

Given that her lush, peacock-

rather clumsy nymph is

physically and vocally a long

way off Strauss's dream of a 16-

year-old princess with an Isolde

voice, Ms Damer should cer-

tainly have been given more

help in focusing in her body

what she as yet fails to express

in her voice. One more veil

must be drawn over the *Dance*.

But, this apart, neither chastity

nor dignity, neither pity nor fear

has very much place in a

portrayal which would be

rather happier among the

intrigues of Dallas.

Philip Joll's Jokanaan, on

the other hand, is a starusque

and resonant in presence. Against

his vast spiritual backdrop,

Nigel Douglas's Herod is nicely

shaped, taut with terror at

the thought of resurrection and

at the touch of the wind. Deli

Jones's Herodias, alone of the

court, finds true horror, the

very heart of darkness in her

voice. It is a deeply serious

performance.

Revised in 1941, two years

before Rachmaninov's death,

it is elliptical in just the way that a

composer's final music quite

often is. The lyrical outbursts,

for example, are real, and

characteristic, but sometimes

are brutally curtailed.

In Friday night's perform-

ance by Peter Donohoe with the

Royal Liverpool Philharmonic

it was reassuring that the

soloist's opening chordal theme

was presented as part of the

texture. And that the often

surprising orchestral detail was

finely shaped by the conductor,

Marek Janowski. The keyboard

writing is spare, Rachmaninov's

passion and fire are there, and

the reaction, each response. And it is in the pit rather than on the

stage that, this time round, we

feel all the restlessness, the

sensuality, and smell so much

of the stench of Strauss's *fleur du mal*.

Hilary Finch

Bath Festival
Taking to the headiest waters

the opening concert on Friday (broadcast by Radio 3 on Saturday) was an inspired choice: an absolute, unquestionable masterpiece, of which performances are too few and of which there is no decent recording in the catalogue. Richard Hickox will repeat his performance tomorrow night to launch his own Spitalfields Festival in London, and there

worked to magical effect in the pastoral chorus "Let no rash intruder", with its descent into sleep, at the end of Part I.

Of the soloists, Sheila Armstrong's distinctive sound often sank beneath the acoustic's waves, but Charles Brett's sharp, eloquent Solomon and Felicity Palmer's well-focused Queen of Sheba penetrated well: her elegiac final aria (cut in the bowdlerized Novello score) "Will the sun forget to streak" with a superb oboe solo, was moving. The text of the oratorio should have been provided for the audience.

On Saturday morning, the Parley of Instruments gave a fascinating little concert, mainly of theatre music by Purcell and his French contemporaries, which presented for a first modern performance the music of Marc-Antoine Charpentier

wrote for Corneille's *Andromède*. It was not as exquisitely inventive as Purcell's music for

The virtuous Wife, with which

they began, but showed how

resourceful was the talent which

Lully cabinied and confined.

The Parley's style is deftly inflected: Roy Goodman and Teresa Caudle duetted delightfully in Blavet's Variations on "La Fursteburg", and gave an understated, crisp account of Purcell's great G minor Chaconne (though the harpsichordist Peter Holman rather naughtily twisted it into G major at the final cadence).

On Saturday evening Lontano, directed by Odaline de la Marziere, presented a deuse programme of recent music. The most important piece (apart from Gerhard's *Libra*, which they played with noticeable less confidence than in

Loodoo last week) was *The Promises of Darkness* by Roger Reynolds, an American composer of the utmost skill and imagination whose work is all too little known here. The work, which dates from 1976, is a tribute to Gerhard, and has some of his tough logic while inhabiting a totally different wild and original sound-world.

Edward Lambert's Chamber Concerto, a new piece, with its mangled trumpet-and-drum fanfares and violent conflicts between striding unison lines as they really are, not simply in diagrammatic form. Dual carriageways, one-way streets, public and other important buildings, even house numbers are shown at intervals in the case of long roads.

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Newnes and Ordnance Survey,

and there lies the rub - or the

bargain, depending upon how

you look at it. The national grid

index system - OS's prerogative

- makes the atlas unique, easy

SPECTRUM

Quentin Crisp, one-time Naked Civil Servant has moved to New York. Americans may seem rude, he says, but they admire old people

The view from the kidney of Manhattan

My home, for the last two years has been in a rooming house on New York's East Third street, at the edge of what the natives call 'the DMZ Zone'. If I lived any further east I would have to travel to and from all social engagements in an armoured vehicle. My bed-sitting room, at the top of the stairs on the third floor, is decorated in a style which befits my station in life: early Low Tech. I have a portable heater, a telephone and a hot-plate – all that I need to survive now that my life has become one long camping trip. I have no radio because my interest in Civil Defence is minimal and what else is radio good for? I have no television set because I don't see why 1, of all people, should pay to take unreality seriously.

Visitors to my room often intimate that they find it cramped and suggest that I would be happier elsewhere, whereas I think that to have as much as 120 square feet is the heart – or rather, give my location, the kidney of Manhattan – is bliss, far beyond anything I dream for myself when I was young.

Sometimes these same visitors look out of my one window, which faces another wing of the house, and ask me if I wouldn't prefer a better view? Only unimaginative people need a view, but I don't say so. I like walls, I tell them, there are few things in life more reassuring than a wall, especially a blank one.

The wall I face is not perfect, however. There are two windows facing mine, so I do not escape reminders of other people. Sometimes, at night, any time after eleven, when I am huddling under my only lightbulb, a knock will come at my door or a verbal demand will pass right through it from my neighbour complaining that he cannot get to sleep with my light shining in his eyes.

To ask why he does not get a blind would be to raise the equally embarrassing question as to why I don't get one either. Rather than get embroiled in this rigmarole (for me the reason is that I don't see the point to investing in a blind, even one of Veetoin

quietude, when any day now I expect Life's curtain to fall) I have taken to putting out my light promptly by 11 pm. If I come in later than that I undress in the dark, so as to spare my photosensitive neighbour any aggravation to his optic nerve. Living in proximity with other people requires that we consider their feelings may seem to be, for that very eccentricity may be the essence of their identity. When my neighbour complains and I give way, or notice that there is no longer any cause for offence, it may have little to do, in fact, with the alleged sleep-reducing glow of my wao sixty-watt, which after all has to penetrate two window-panes caked with soot before it impinges upon the retina of his insomnia eyes – it may be simply that he needs to exert his will and to savour the small victory of somebody obliging him. If something as little as the flick of a switch is enough to keep him docile then I am perfectly willing to liaise. It could be much worse: I could be living next door to a rock musician of the heavy metallurgical persuasion.

As the butt of mockery and abuse almost from birth I became well acquainted with humility and her twin, irony

I am often asked by people why I am so patient with my enemies. The reason is partly habit and partly strategy. Having been the butt of mockery and abuse almost from birth I became well acquainted with humility and her twin, irony, even before my compulsory miseducation began in earnest. I would have died of exhaustion if I had tried to combat the treatment I received, instead I feigned not to be angry. This is the only method known to me by which one can survive one's emotions and also feign not to have them. It works.

All New Yorkers are familiar with the aural equivalent of Chinese water torture encountered nowadays when



Quentin Crisp: "Who am I to refuse a call? I need every free meal I can get"

telephoning a large store or company, instead of receiving prompt, efficient and courteous service you find yourself listening to Poochelli's *Dance of the Hours* or some other musical claptrap while waiting for someone to answer your call. There is probably a theory worked out by some psychologist (who instead of remaining a good doctor went into market research instead) which states that people will wait longer for service if they are soothed by lullabies into comatose submission – while the company saves on the number of workers it hires to answer your calls. As for the poor, the only buffer they can afford is to unplug their phones – with the obvious disadvantage that when the quiz-master calls offering an all-expenses-paid trip to Bermuda in exchange for an explanation of who Maria Montez was, they won't hear about it. But then the poor always have bad luck it seems.

To me the telephone is a window facing the outside world and I feel obliged to keep it open: who am I to

refuse a call from anyone? Instead of using a buffer to protect me I employ the art of manners so as to be open to every social opportunity (I need every free meal I can get) but not to be imposed upon unbearably by bores, windbags and psychos. One day, I fancy, someone will ring up, saying, "I have this friend you may like, coming into town. She used to be in movies. Why don't we all have lunch tomorrow?" And when I show up the next day, the surprise guest will turn out to be Maureen O'Hara. She will smile and I will hear an Aeolian harp playing an Irish air, and our memories will do a little jig. Meanwhile, back on the Lower East Side, one of my most frequent callers, at present, is someone I've never met. She has a young-sounding voice, and introduced herself after *The Naked Civil Servant* was repeated to the New York area on television. She seems timid and shy but is not without perceptiveness. "The thing that struck me the most when watching the film is that you never wanted

anything for yourself." I was delighted that she had noticed something so subtle that even professional critics had not detected it, yet for the rest of her calls she had nothing much to say and merely needed someone 'nice' to share her nothingness with.

For six sizzling summer weeks during 1983, when most sensible New Yorkers have departed for breezy beaches or more temperate climates, an intrepid producer in search of miraculous profits or a tax loss (which my spies in the world of high finance tell me is often the same thing – no wonder the economy is shaky) staged a revival of my one-man show, entitled: *How to Make It in the Big Time*. Much to my amazement, hundreds of people

When people say that Americans are rude they usually mean they are nosy, and they are, they long to know everything

showed up each week at the Actor's Playhouse on Seventh Avenue – such is the drawing power of air conditioning. Reuters News Service, in an article about the show, dubbed me 'the powdered Messiah' which like most journalism adds false excitement to the facts. Even with my name in lights and my countenance plastered around New York on posters (now peeling – how fleeting is fame) I remain the same: Your Humble Savant.

I agreed to be lured out of retirement but only as a stand-in for Gloria Swanson who was permanently indisposed. I viewed the show as my glorious swan song and wanted to call it 'Crisp's Last Stand'. Much of the programme, as in the past, consisted of questions-and-answers, some of the inquiries I received were trivial and begged to be sent up: 'What sign are you?'

'I'm Septuagenarian,' I replied.

In America practically everyone regards himself as middle class and is proud of it, whereas in England to call something 'middle class' is to condemn it. (Having pottery ducks on your walls would stamp you as indisputably lower middle class in England, but in America the harshest comment that would be made about having such ducks on your walls is that you must be into 'fifties kitsch'. Things are dated by time here and to some extent by taste but never by class.)

There is a mad desire to be fashionable in America, to change when things change and always in order to seem young. There is much less desire to seem young in England, but in America youth is not merely a phase through which one passes but a lifelong value. There may be seven ages of man, according to Shakespeare, but in America there is only one that matters – perpetual adolescence. On the other hand, Americans, unlike the English, show little interest in seeming aristocratic or refined, although there

are the occasional jokes about people who came over on the *Mayflower*. DeBrett has now produced a book called *The Texan Aristocracy*, but this is a misnomer because it's really about the rich, and while great wealth may create a glassy shield around certain Americans it does not bestow any of the attributes of aristocracy.

When Americans parade their wealth, they do so chiefly in the form of extreme generosity. When I visited Texas during my lecture tour, found this to be overwhelming. I was practically handed the keys to the cities of Austin and Houston, but not having been raised with my own Neiman Marcus charge account, I had no idea what to do with such extravagant gifts. The American habit of generosity includes the desire to make others feel at home and to make everyone feel that they are your equal, though not perhaps in wealth.

Some years ago in Los Angeles I attended an awards ceremony, the star of which was Miss Julie Harris. There was a moment when I asked my companion if Miss Harris had arrived. He stood up and looked about, and then seeing her on the far side of the room, walked over to where she was. I asked to ask her if there was a moment when I might be presented to her. She immediately got up from her table, left everything, and crossed the room in order to present herself to me. This is an instance of the way that the American idea of generosity, hospitality and good manners work. They endeavour to always make the first move, and they are concerned about creating the impression that it is an honour for *them* to meet you.

When people say that Americans are rude they usually mean that they are nosy, and they are, they long to know everything about you, in the middle of the street, even in the dead of winter, but this is because they feel they are your friends, so they don't see their curiosity about you as an invasion of privacy.

Although there is a reverence for the young in America, there is no blame laid upon people simply because they are old, an attitude which exists in England, where anyone who is having a jolly life at the age of 60 is treated with derision.

In America, people like Katharine Hepburn, Helen Hayes, Ruth Gordon, to name a few of the actresses who keep on working come hell or high water, are regarded practically as heroic figures. In England, the old tend to be pushed aside as 'dotty' relics, but in America, if you can run around Central Park at the age of 86 someone is bound to put you on television – or a cable TV show, at least for the deregulated airwaves are an arid waste in constant need of irrigation. Contra Mr Orwell: in America people are grateful that they are worth watching.

Adopted from Manners from Heaven, by Quentin Crisp, is published by Hutchinson on June 24, price £6.95.

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Every cliché nestling in its niche

however... Russell Davies

A weekend conference convened in hopes of forming an Amalgamated Union of Cliché Twisters ended in uproar last night. One delegate described the scene as: "a shambles of the first water". I was only there as an observer, acting for and on behalf of the United Union of Tautologists and Allied Trades and Suchlike Professions. That's all I was there for. That was my only role or purpose in being on the premises. But I was appalled and shocked. It was not like a union meeting, it did not resemble a union meeting in any way, shape or form. It was a shambles.

At the centre of the dispute

stood the formidable figure of Mr Sid Olivetti, president of the Ancient Brotherhood of Metaphor Mixers, who opened the proceedings.

"Yes" agreed a

junior official of the same union later, "it was all down to Sid.

He put his cards on the table

and it had a domino effect."

In the course of his speech, Mr Olivetti accused the government of "waving an olive branch in the face of history".

Mrs Thatcher, he stated, was "the biggest red rag to which my union, speaking as a bull, has been subjected. Subjected to

but now we intend to start the ball rolling in the direction of a

horse of a different colour, this time with teeth". His union was

tired, said Mr Olivetti, of

playing second fiddle like some

fly on the wall of the Auguan

stables. Now was the time to

grasp the nettle and catch the

Prime Minister with her trousers

down.

At this point, Mr Arnold

Crossbotham of the Inspired

Society of Sports Stylists rose

like a salmon to put his car in

the absence of Simile Forgers'

Union leader George

Lykeness, he remarked that:

"Hamlet without the prince is

par for the course in this case."

But in the wake of Mr

Lykeness' non-appearance,

continued Mr Crossbotham, he

intended to take the game to the

opposition anyway and say

what he'd come to say regard-

less, in spite of the unavail-

ability of Mr Lykeness, whether

anybody liked it or not.

This proposal received

audible support from the

Tautologists; but as soon as Mr

Crossbotham announced his intention of "flying a kite on

behalf of a no-string policy", he

was abruptly called to

order, and eventually removed from

the debating chamber altogethe

still, still protesting

loudly that it was a case of the

Chair wagging the dog.

Mr Jack Quink, representing the Simile Forgers, likened Mr

Crossbotham's intervention to

"a storm in an already over-

filled teacup" and requested that a vote of censure be passed

on the departed delegate, to

repose confidence in whom, he

suggested, was like expecting to

extract blood from the Blarney

Stone. Several bloodstained

Irish delegates rose to protest,

led by Detol McCluskey of the

Overwriters' Guild, who

claimed that his members were

"the flower of a sterile pro-

fession, standing head and

shoulders above the dwarves on

the conference committee".

The proceedings were briefly

adjourned for first aid and

tears, during which a Fraternal

Sentence from Mr Bernard

Levin was formally read.

Conference chairman Joe

"Troubled" Waters reopened

the session with a call for

moderation. He did not, be-

reminded his audience, wish to

go naked into the conference

chamber, whistling in the dark,

nor could he stand before the

Spirit of History carrying a

different kettle of fish from the

one he'd already put where his

MONDAY PAGE

Pirates buried it, ships sank with it, nobility was entombed with it, Irishmen mislaid it.

Paul Pickering meets today's high-tech treasure hunters and marks the spots where the fortunes lie

From wrecks to riches

All the self-respecting treasure hunter needed in the old days was a rough map left by a pirate who didn't believe in banks and a blunderbuss stuffed with rusty nails to dispatch the partners in crime when the loot was discovered. Optional extras included an evil sounding name like Black Dog, a satirical parrot to undermine the confidence of rivals and a cabin boy with publishing connexions if the doubleboons turned out to be duff.

Pirates seem to have had an obsession with burying things. Those early ploys by Captain Kidd and the like to reduce the money supply on board ship usually had the disastrous consequence of the crew turning against them. Walking the plank, sad captains may have pondered that the economist Keynes was right and they should have at least let the lads dig up the treasure more often.

But buried treasure is only the half of it. There are a quarter of a million wrecks around the coasts of Britain

alone, many still groaning with gold and silver and jewels.

Locating wrecks can be just as profitable as striking oil and the modern L. J. Silver (Offshore Bahamas) Ltd is more likely to be backed by City money than a fair wind and to employ a team of lawyers more effective than a blunderbuss.

The parrot has been replaced by a concealed tape recorder to make sure details of "verbal agreements" are kept, and if L.J. has a limp it is from the weight in his wallet.

Anyone who gets in his way is likely to be sunk with a broadside of wits. No sooner does someone find treasure these days than barristers are pulling on their wigs and can soon de-compress the confidence of any rogue diver without salvage rights.

The new Mr Silver will employ an army of divers and use the latest computers, robots, sensors and silicon-targeted cameras to locate the horde. He should also be prepared to take on governments. A major

diplomatic row blew up over the treasure in the Admiral Nakhimov, the floating bank of Czar Nicholas II, a 8,524 ton cruiser which sank in the Russo-Japanese war off the island of Tushima with an estimated £1,700m in gold and platinum on board.

When Japanese divers from a boat called Heavenly Response brought up platinum worth £70m, the Russians said they should have been informed. The Japanese said they were only compelled to inform their ancestors and if the Russians wanted to see any of the platinum, they could jolly well give back four islands formerly the property of Japan. The row promises to run for years.

Politics raises its head, too, in the case of the Irish Crown Jewels. On July 6, 1907, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, forerunners of the IRA, blackmailed two homosexuals working in Dublin Castle to smuggle out the jewels and bury them near the little town of Greystones.

They were immediately picked up

for questioning by the British and executed by the Brotherhood as soon as they were released, normal practice with potential informants. Unfortunately, the commander in charge forgot to ask them where the treasure was buried before the triggers were pulled.

A "Roman galley" discovered off the coast of Brazil has not met with the approval of the government, which has been dumping thousands of tons of gravel on the boat. It wants of to be descended from the Portuguese, not the Italians; possibly fearing claims of sovereignty from the Italian Argentines if the galley was authenticated.

When you get your treasure to the surface, it can be a disappointing concretion of barnacles coins. Mr Jack Slack, who recovered £3m in pieces of eight off Grand Bahama, kept it at home while the litigation rumbled on. "How do you expect me to clean with all this damn treasure everywhere," sobbed his wife.

Nick Rossiter

And the most unromantic spots can conceal filthy lucre. Some £3m is said to be buried under Basingstoke by the fifth Marquis of Winchester to save it from Cromwell's troops. Lord Robens used to burrow under his house in West Drayton, Middlesex, but even his considerable mining experience failed to locate the £30,000 of treasure said to be hidden there.

The advertising agencies have also cashed in and commercialism threatens to devalue the art. Hard on the heels of trash sport comes trash treasure with chocolate companies and authors burying things, including clues in long and tedious books.

Treasure hunting has got to be kept pure and personally I will be looking for the £200 million golden Madonna of Cocos. The life-size statue had been enamelled over by the original thieves who hit it in the jungle before murdering each other. Locals have since found it and it forms a simple travellers' shrine outside the pueblo of ... But that would be telling.



RICHARD KING
Mind the sharks (Left)

LESLEY RUNNALLS
The sky divers (Above)



ROLAND MORRIS
Taking pot luck (Left)

up the pottery for the British Museum and it all turned out well in the end, but at one time we were more than £60,000 in debt because it took years.

They eventually accepted the pottery and it cost them £62,000. Everybody was satisfied, but we had expected a lot more. Experts had valued it higher and we thought we were on a safe track with a museum. We brought up 35,000 shards and then got the guns up, eight large ones and numerous small ones. I did not make any money out of it at all, just got a few exhibits for my museum after the team's 1,000 hours of diving and clearing 200 tons of boulders from the site."

"I started Fathomline with my colleague John Gratton, whose business was looking for old wrecks. The most logical way of treasure hunting seemed to be setting up a commercial company and a long term organization instead of trying to fund individual projects. The history of half-baked financing is strong in this field. We have put together a good team of research people, divers and financial backing. In the past, people have negotiated with the local port commander half on, half off the record. We intend to deal with governments.

Yes, our shareholders include Algry Cluff, of Cluff Oil, Alan Laird of the stockbrokers Northcoote & Co, and merchant bankers Baring Brothers. We intend to approach the thing in a sensible businesslike way and are looking into several areas around the world. We researched the wreck of the Spanish galleon at Tobermory off Scotland, but decided there was not enough evidence. I have seen a wreck off Cuba, but only as yet with snorkel equipment. I met a shark, no, he wasn't wearing pin stripes. I carefully swam round him."

"I fly an Canard for British Airways and have been able to dive on wrecks all over the world. It sounds strange, but working on a project like the Mary Rose is far more satisfying than finding treasure oneself. It was marvelous to stand on the bridge after they had raised it and look back over 430 years. When we were underwater, discovering an everyday object was as exciting as gold or silver.

Often we were working in zero visibility, you had to rely on touch. A large basket was found like that and we did not know what it was until we got it to the surface.

People argue over rights to wrecks and when I was diving in Mauritius for Ming China from a Dutch East Indiaman, there had been trouble between British and French divers; the underwater James Bond stuff. I was quite surprised.

My husband Ian, who is a pilot, dives too. I have been diving for 15 years with the British Sub Aqua Club and it's essential to have a good training. Sharks aren't a problem. I met some really friendly ones in the Grenadines."



RICHARD LARN
Down for grabs (Left)

"Three years ago with my wife I started the UK Wreck Register to try to collect all the information on shipwrecks around the British Isles. It soon outgrew a manual and the computer was the answer to a prayer. Now we have a £10,000 Tandy TRS 80 computer. What ship would I like to find the most? The Merchant Royal would be the one because it's a West Country wreck 10 leagues from Land's End and is very rich. It went down on September 23, 1641, returning to England with £500,000 in silver. And there are others about."

gold and jewels; you can imagine what that would be worth today.

But "treasure" could just as easily be a World War One steamship carrying brass shell cases. Everyone thinks things in the sea are up for grabs and it can lead to ugly incidents. In the West Indies, American divers run around with sub-machineguns and people are killed. But I have never had a huge find diving and it all goes into the Charleston shipwreck museum. I wouldn't say it's possible to make your fortune, but then there was HMS Edinburgh with £40m in gold. And there are others about."

The top twenty treasure trails



1 Off Kinsale, Ireland: Lusitania sunk by U Boat, 1915. Up to £4m on board.

2 Off Land's End: the Merchant Royal, September 1641. Estimated £20m in gold, silver and jewels.

3 The Wash: King John's crown jewels. Between £1m and £4m.

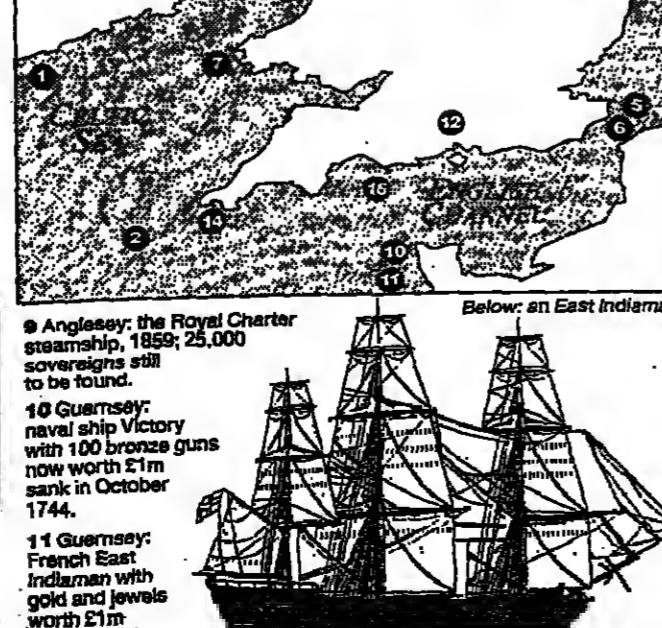
4 Greystones, south of Dublin: Irish crown jewels. At least £2m. Irish police reopened files last year.

5 Goodwin Sands, Kent: Golden Lion and Royal Sovereign. December 1582 with £10m at today's value in gold and silver.

6 Goodwin Sands: St Peter, 1592. Cargo estimated at £25m.

7 Pembroke: Spanish galleon Santa Cruz, 1679. At least £1m in coins.

8 Firth of Tay: twelve of the Earl of Albany's ships sank in 1650. An estimated £20m in treasure.



12 Basingstoke: £3 million buried by 5th Marquis of Winchester; said by some to be under town hall.

13 Ayrshire: £500,000 buried with Isabella, Duchess of Clarence, at Cessnock Castle.

14 Mounts Bay, Cornwall: HMS Arion founded in 1807 carrying £1m.

15 Tremadoc Bay, Caernarfonshire: Santa Cruz sank in 1820 carrying bullion from River Plate. Estimated £1m.

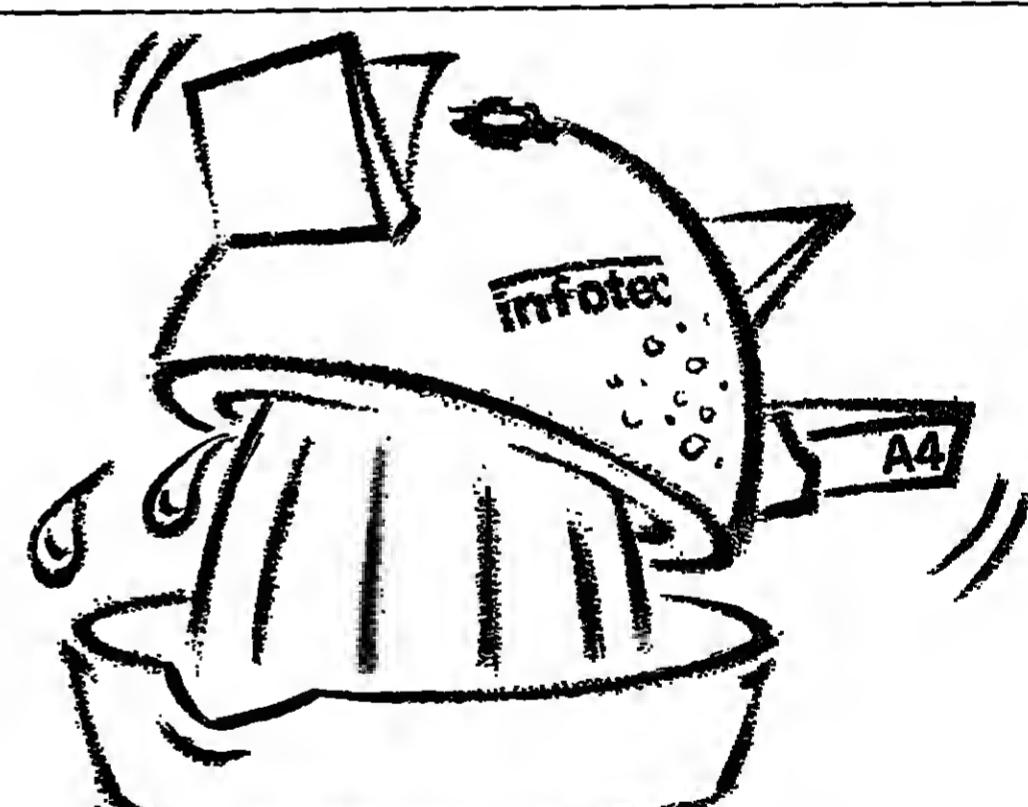
16 Chesil Beach, Dorset: The Hot with bags of gold and silver dust worth £50,000 went down in 1749.

17 Off Shetland: the Kermersland sank in 1864, with 42,000 gold ducats and 24,000 guineas on board.

18 Off Shetland: Dutch ship De Liefde sank in 1711. A quarter of a million gold and silver guineas.

19 Off Shetland: The Wendela, 79 bars of silver and 31 sacks of other coins.

20 Viking ships Fifa and Hjaltip in 1151. Stuffed with gold and priceless artefacts.



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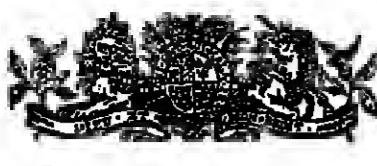
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TOMORROW IS HERE AND IT'S ORANGE



PARIS DIARY

Frank Johnson

Bourgeoisie, aux barricades

One evening last week, I attended my first riot since taking up residence in Paris. It was only a minor, informal riot. No one was maimed; dress was optional; only the special police wore formal, steel hats. The function was thus similar to a dinner at which only the waiters wear evening dress. But anyone's first Paris riot is always an occasion.

The invitation was extended by several hundred extreme right-wingers taking part in a march. They charted their intention of, at some unspecified point in the future, inducing President Mitterrand's departure from office, although they phrased it more obscurely. "Join us, join us," they shouted.

The youths had assumed themselves to, or were part of, a more bourgeois demonstration against the government's plan to secure greater state control of private, mainly Catholic schools. But such youths were in a minority. The march largely consisted of the well-dressed middle-aged and their children.

There had been early signs of a thorn for conflict. As the march reached the Rue de Rivoli, a delayed motorist had got out of his car and had started punching. On the face of it, that was not unusual. When delayed Parisian motorists get out of their cars, it is usually to make it easier to punch. The difference here was that, instead of punching other motorists, this man launched himself at several thousand marchers. He was easily restrained by the middle-aged, but a score of youths bore down from further back and seemed disappointed that his protest was undiagonal.

Later I emerged at a Metro station called Duroc, in the Boulevard Montparnasse, and found myself positioned exactly between the rebellious youths and a squad of helmeted CRS riot police, with shields and truncheons, who were running towards them.

Safely behind a verbal sidestep

According to the British liberal press down the ages, these policemen are, at functions such as this, in the habit of clubbing mere spectators. It may even be true. So, instead of courting suspicion by running away, I put my hands in my pockets, and assumed a air of incomprehension. A CRS man drew level. "A robbery?" I asked. "No," he replied. "A demonstration." Our idiotic conversation completed, I remained unharmed. Behind me, the waiters were removing the tables and potted palms from the pavement in front of a restaurant with a score born of centuries of experience of these emergencies.

For the next hour, the youths would gather at a street corner and hoot at the CRS, who would run to that corner while the youths retreated to another. The CRS, because of the informality of the riot, made no physical contact. Eventually, some of the youths moved outside of sight of the CRS, tore down the wood and canvas around a building site, strewed it across the Rue du Départ to form a barricade, and set it alight to a chant which could be translated as "Hot, hot, hot! The spring is gonna be hot!" Three press photographers recorded this operation.

It seemed ideologically unsound for a right-wing mob to interfere with the property rights of a private enterprise building firm. But the youths showed a respect for consumer durables by courteously lifting two small cars out of the way of the barricade. Interestingly, a few of the middle-aged appeared to be assisting the youths. The CRS continued with their policy of non-intervention. Eventually, three fire engines arrived to douse the flames, after which the CRS ran down the street, and the youths retreated. After that it was time for all of us who had assisted at the soiree - CRS, incendiaries, photographers and spectators - to call for our carriages and go home. A much bigger march on the same theme is planned next month.

Several letters have reached me asking whether, in my item last week mentioning the *Duc d'Enghien*, the *Prince de Broglie*, M. Valéry Giscard d'Estaing, Tocqueville, and Sénac, M. Savary (the Minister of Education), and Savary (the ex-censor of the *Duc d'Enghien*), I had intended to confuse M. Maurice Schumann with the late Robert Schuman. Easy though it would be to insist that I had so intended, I had not. The item was perhaps complicated enough already. Through a considerate lapse, I attributed to M. Maurice Schumann the achievements, on behalf of the Common Market, of Robert Schuman. I apologize.

BARRY FANTONI



Be done with Lord Wolseley

by Woodrow Wyatt

Last Wednesday, a *Times* leader described the Government's position on the Channel Tunnel as clear cut and admirable: "It is not a project which warrants the use of public funds". The *Financial Times* was less emphatic: "neither government nor market should support the project unless it is economic", it said, with the hint that perhaps the British and French governments and the EEC should seriously consider the use, or backing, of public money.

The *Guardian*, wholeheartedly pro-EEC, wrote: "Given the economic and social advantages to this country, Mr Ridley (Transport Secretary) would be profoundly foolish not to help the capital markets along."

The attitude towards a Channel tunnel or bridge, varies according to enthusiasm for the EEC. Those who are hostile towards it, or lukewarm, trot out the financial risks.

The latest gambit of those who would like to be thought in favour of the European idea but are actually reserved about it is to say the permanent link would be fine if private enterprise paid for it entirely. That is an improvement on 1883, when a joint committee of both Houses of Parliament rejected the idea on military grounds. They had been alarmed by Field-Marshal Lord Wolseley, who had described to them an imaginary invasion

through the tunnel by 6,000 troops who would rapidly seize Dover and secure a bridgehead for a full-scale onslaught.

The prejudice against being linked with the Continent remains the same. It is the excuses which change. When Tony Crosland was the relevant minister, the Anglo-French scheme, on the edge of fruition, was squashed on the convenient grounds that we could no longer afford it because one of the frequent economic crises which afflict Labour governments required spending cuts.

The French have been willing to cooperate ever since the engineer Mathieu mooted the project to Napoleon in 1800, though that was hardly a propitious time to gain British acceptance of a tunnel. The idea progressed on both sides of the Channel at the prompting of Napoleon III. After Bismarck removed him, the British government became almost active, and tunnel workings were begun. Then Lord Wolseley's intervention put a stop to the enterprise.

A permanent link between Britain and the Continent has nothing to do with cost, whether it is a £3 billion suspension bridge or a £2 billion rail

tunnel. The issue is whether we feel in our hearts that we are genuine Europeans or whether we wish to keep our distance. The cost can always be managed, even if tolls and charges take 100 years to amortize.

The French are ready to pay half and do not in the least mind giving financial guarantees if private enterprise cannot foot the whole bill. The EEC would also be prepared to pay substantially because of the benefit to Western Europe as a whole.

Spread over the years, the cost would be relatively trivial compared with other public spending, some of which, like Trident - forecast to cost £2.7 billion over the next 15 years - may be unnecessary and certainly will not contribute to our prosperity. The real question is do we want a permanent link with the Continent? Do we feel safer psychologically if we can get at them, or they at us, only by air and ship? Would it be an unpleasant reestablishment of the umbilical cord broken when the North Sea flooded over the land link 10,000 years ago?

It is our hesitation, possibly subconscious, which makes the French and others in the EEC suspect that we do not genuinely

want to build a united Europe and prefer to be Little Englanders.

How dull and unimaginative, symptomatic of our declining energy and enthusiasm. The Channel link - and I would prefer both road and rail - would be exciting in its novelty from the moment work began. It would create new jobs, cut the cost of our exports and add a new dimension to everyone's life. Popping off to France or a neighbouring country by car for a day or two would become natural and easy instead of an undertaking requiring weeks of preparation.

We would become as used to crossing national borders as the Germans, the French, the Belgians and the Dutch. And we would not be forced to pay monstrously high air fares every time we wanted a short trip abroad. Because they can cross frontiers so easily by land, continents are less fussed about high inter-European air fares than we are.

A permanent land link with the Continent is a youthful idea full of hope and adventure. Are we becoming so old and arthritic a nation that we are becoming frightened to get out of our beds? The SDP/Liberal Alliance could make some useful mileage on June 14 if it loudly and boldly went nap on a Channel link and damned the bogus financial calculation.

James Campbell on a challenge to Scotland's literary defeatism

The tree that never grew

"Things would have been different if we hadn't been Scots," says a character in Allan Massie's new novel, *One Night in Winter*. "It made us in love with defeat." The Scots themselves acknowledge that they are expert at failure; it has become a part of their mythology. Each generation experiences it differently, but to each comes the realization, as painful as it is inevitable, that it is living in a nation which has been in decline for centuries. Equally painful, because it requires an admission of impotence, is the knowledge that without at least a token political apparatus there is no means of arresting the process.

On the other side of the Scots' training in defeat, however, lies their resilience. There is always some kind of revival going on. Five years ago, the biggest one of the century reached its anti-climax when the referendum on devolution failed to gain a large enough majority to breathe life into the proposals for a Scottish Assembly in Edinburgh. Hope for that token of self-determination expired.

As a novelist, Allan Massie would have had particular reason to lament that latest defeat. The absence of real political activity and all its consequences means that novelists lack the complex social background against which to set their stories which writers in other nations take for granted. This partly explains why one of the Scottish writer's favourite subjects is childhood - the one truly apolitical part of a person's life - and also makes some sense of the misty Scotch romanticism which exists to obscure a reality which is often sordid.

Another revival went the same way recently - a Scottish Arts Council-sponsored scheme to create a paperback fiction list and keep it in print. The lack of such a list, indeed of any mass-market paperback publisher in Scotland or an English one willing to give Scottish fiction proper attention, means that the number of Scottish novels in circulation at any given time is very low. This in turn means not only that authors are deprived of adequate reward for their efforts, but that discussion of their work among critics and general readers alike is hindered.

Unfortunately, at the end of last year the paperback fiction scheme went roughly the same way as the assembly: most people seemed to consider it a good thing but not enough voted for it (this time in the Scottish Arts Council's headquarters in Edinburgh).

Some novelists surmount these problems nevertheless. Both Alasdair Gray and Allan Massie should have little difficulty in finding their way into paper covers - not made from Scottish paper - and perhaps their success will stimulate publishers' interest in other work.

Some novels do survive, and there was cause to reconsider two very good ones recently. *The Dear Green Place* by Archie Hind was the only serious contender for the title of "the great Glasgow novel" before the founding (any other word is inadequate) of *Lanark* by Alasdair Gray. It was published in 1966 but had long been out of print until Polygon Books of Edinburgh reissued it in paperback on April 12. *Cain's Book* (1960), a novel set partly in Glasgow and partly in New York, is the major work of Alexander Trocchi, who died in London three days later. They are very different books: Trocchi owes much to European modernism, Hind to nineteenth-century realism: but they have in common at least one factor which may reveal something about the effect of Scotland's impotence on its writers, and therefore, finally, on its people as a whole.



Both Massie (top left) and Gray have made the absence of politics a central part of recent novels. Bottom: Trocchi, Hind and Kelman, all confronted with problems unknown to writers south of the border

is an artfully fragmented narrative built around the death of a leading SNP figure - and, correspondingly, the decay of its Scottish narrator.

These attempts represent something of a departure in modern Scottish fiction, and suggest that even if the events leading up to 1979 cannot offer the real political backdrop which novelists need, they can at least be used as its emblem.

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This is the tree that never grew,
This is the bird that never flew,
This is the fish that never swam,
This is the bell that never rang.

Cain's Book, written six years earlier, is plainly visible in parts of *The Dear Green Place*.

It is a work of greater technical daring and sophistication, but like the later novel it too centres round "the tree that never grew", focusing on a Glasgow man struggling to write a book which in this case is actually called *Cain's Book*. Joe Nechti's case is complicated by other factors, including drug addiction, but he shares the sense of

failure and despair which

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SEND FOR LORD ROTHSCHILD

The modern system of British Cabinet Government was designed by Lloyd George and Sir Maurice Hankey at the height of the First World War. In nearly seventy years the size of its supporting apparatus, the Cabinet Office and its network of Cabinet committees, has waxed and waned. But the Cabinet machine over which Mrs Thatcher presides is, in its essentials a 1916 model. Under the pressures of 1980s government, the metal is spalling and the superstructure buckling. Lord Huot of Tanworth, the fourth man to hold the post of Cabinet Secretary in line of succession from Hankey, said as much last year. Last week, his former colleague, Lord Rothschild, first head of the Think Tank, the Central Policy Review Staff, said the system placed intolerable burdens on ministers. They could not cope. For him, the prime task of a would-be reformer in Whitehall should be to do something about it.

Lord Rothschild's remedy is to attack the problem from two directions. First, ministers

should be more discriminating in their use of time. There should be more thinking and less naming of ships. Secondly, they need an early warning system to give them a chance of coping with potential disasters. He had a go at constructing one while working for Mr Heath in the early 1970s. Whitehall was nervous the stuff might leak and cause a fuss. Lord Rothschild is convinced it could be built and operated in a secure fashion.

The model, in fact, already exists. It is housed in the Cabinet Office a few floors above the suite once occupied by Lord Rothschild. It is called the Joint Intelligence Organization. It does for foreign and defence policy what Lord Rothschild wants his brainchild to do for economic and domestic policy. Each week its current intelligence groups report to the Joint Intelligence Committee. The JIC prepares a "Red Book" of summaries which ministers receive on Thursdays.

The embryo of a domestic early warning system is already there. The JIC's economic

assessments sub-committee gives a new lease of life recently to the initiative of Sir Peter Middleton, Permanent Secretary to the Treasury, regularly provides material that could easily be blended into a JIC for the home front. Similarly, the Cabinet Office's Civil Contingencies Unit, which advises ministers on the handling of industrial disputes and services, has decades of accumulated experience to offer to a new home intelligence organization. Furthermore, in the past decade, the Cabinet Office's anti-terrorist capability has acquired much hard-won know-how.

Money and manpower devoted to a small, home-oriented early warning machine would be resources well allocated. It could give the Cabinet a better chance of becoming the master rather than the prisoner of events. Lord Rothschild is sure that in combination with Sir Robert Armstrong, Secretary of the Cabinet, he could build one for Mrs Thatcher. He should be taken at his word.

TREATING WITH GUERRILLAS

As President Duarte assumes office in El Salvador the first pronouncements have come from the FMLN about the possibilities and the impossibilities of "dialogue", ranging shots in new phase of that war. Today to Colombia is the date announced for the beginning of a cessation of operations by the FARC, the country's largest and oldest guerrilla group, a ceasefire that the government of President Belisario Betancur hopes will be joined by other groups and will lead to a lasting peace.

Peace-making is an arduous process. The technical problems, though manageable if there is a genuine desire for peace on both sides, are still formidable. Amnesties have to be constructed with due judicial care, and those who accept them have to receive protection and rehabilitation. This is complicated and expensive, and times are exceptionally hard. Guerrillas will have made enemies, and must be protected from them: those who accept an amnesty can lose friends, and will need to be protected against them as well. They must readapt to a different life of peace, which may be a distant memory (the leader of the FARC has been a guerrilla for thirty-three years) or in the case of the young not even that.

The political problems faced by the negotiating government demand great political skill. It is necessary to maintain military pressure - "Rifle in one hand, and olive branch in the other" - while imposing restraints and making overtures that will not be

popular with all army officers. Morale suffers and momentum is lost. There is rarely such a thing as a military neutral truce, and the soldiers will be well aware of the potential advantage to the guerrillas to rest and regrouping, in coming up for air. Guerrilla proponents of "a long struggle" will be quite happy to accept temporary respite, to feign divisions among themselves, to explore the propaganda possibilities of negotiation.

President Betancur has therefore had to tread a narrow line. His search for an amnesty is worth the effort. There are groups prepared to accept it in the spirit in which it has been offered, and even partial success justifies the attempt. But he has to avoid the risks of excessive generosity. There are certain concessions - oo-go areas, the existence of permanent armed bands - that he can no more make than the British government in Ulster. Justice and force have to be a monopoly in the state. He can recognize that violence and armed struggle in Colombia has deep and complex causes, but he cannot recognize that they are legitimate.

The distinction may appear slight here, but it is of fundamental importance in Colombia. Peace is not to be bought at any price, nor can many of the political demands of those in arms be conceded as part of an amnesty. The guerrillas can only be offered the chance to carry on their struggle by other means.

A VERY MOVABLE FEAST

Every four years or so in modern times, give or take a leap, we seem to plunge aggressively into print with complaints about the problems of Bank and summer holiday timings, and, occasionally, and plaintively, with a solution.

One year we pressed to move Whitson away from the "turmoil of school examinations," or vice versa; another we begged to separate the August Monday from the "ordinary" August fortnight; then we sang the delights of late September to encourage a thinning out of the summer crowds by attracting people towards a break that would soothe the "long haul through the autumn greyness to Christmas"; once we discovered empty June, and tried to sell it as a "full holiday" month; in desperation, faced with yet another season of the "August holiday explosion" on train, road and beach, we came up with the delights of an alternative holiday in your own home, getting the "feel of your suburb."

Eventually, there was relief (for our readers too perhaps) when we noted in 1965 that as foreign parts (eg the Costa Brava) became more accessible, there were fewer people cluttering up our own doorstep. It was a "healthy sign of social progress" if the pressure of numbers which

had despoiled our down, coves and moors in the high summer had shifted to other parts of the Continent, to do the same thing there. But we soon realised that this was actually an unpatriotic wobble; deserting one's own unexplored "marvellously contrasted island" was frowned on. Our attention shifted to a regular consideration of the role and timing of the Bank holiday, and then Mr Heath's late August date fixing really put the cat among the calendar pigeons.

The birds have been coming home to roost, braving the cat, since that decision, coupled with the developing inclination to take a clump of national holiday between Christmas and the New Year, a sort of winter wakes week. Finally, we got in 1978, arguably the first politically instead of religiously (or agriculturally) motivated holiday in May Day. Other have taken on our aggressive, or plaintive, role, about that date. They wish to see the celebration, "the most gloomy spot on the vacation calendar," moved to another date, like St George's Day, or the Queen's official birthday, or even the preferred current date of the English Tourist Board, which is sometime in June. Or they would like September. (We have been there before.) Or almost any time other than May.

Voting abroad

From Mr Brian Mccluskey
Sir. Your article, "Britons abroad miss out on electoral Community spirit" (May 17) again drew attention to the anomaly that British citizens living in other member states of the Community will be unable to vote in the forthcoming European Parliament elections.

The British Government recently announced plans to enfranchise British citizens abroad for national and European elections in the

future, but stated that the right to vote will lapse after seven years' absence from the United Kingdom. The Government argues that British citizens who have been away for more than seven years have necessarily cut their ties with the United Kingdom.

Even if this doubtful assertion were to be accepted for national elections, it is not clear how it can apply to British citizens living in other member states of the European Community and wishing to vote for the European Parliament.

It will be a scandal if those of us who serve British interests on the Continent of Europe continue to be the only Europeans disfranchised even after the passing of the planned legislation.

Yours sincerely,
BRIAN MCCLUSKEY, Chairman, Asociacion for the Rights of Britons Abroad - Luxembourg, 13 Rue Guillaume Capus, 1314 Luxembourg, May 18.

Time to end the PNL militancy

From Lord Annan

Sir. The letter from members of the court of governors (May 25) could not better illustrate the difficulties in which the Polytechnic of North London finds itself. They argue that Mr Harrington's presence has introduced "fear into the classroom" and that the militant students are "frightened young people worried by what could happen to any whose names and addresses were made public in court".

The presence of one racist has politicized the polytechnic, shattering the confidence of the students. Fear stalks through the corridors and learning withers.

Who among your readers, do they think, will be taken in by such rubbish? The militant students are not "frightened young people" and press photographs of their faces show that fear is certainly not the emotion that grips them. When no other cause is to hand racism is the issue which the militants at PNL always resort to prolong the tradition of disruption there.

It was the charge flung at Dr Terence Miller in 1973 when, as director, he was knocked down by militancy, the court of governors disrupted on six occasions and those who supported him were insulted and intimidated.

Is it likely that public confidence in PNL will be restored when one of the signatories of the present governors' letter gave open support to Terry Povey and Mike Hill, the students who organised the disruption of the court of governors itself and opposed the drawing up of a code of conduct? Now, as then, the governors refuse to implement the code of conduct.

The policies of the National Front are degrading and despicable. So are the policies advocated by the Militant Tendency. But academic institutions of any standing have for long accommodated the minority of students who hold extreme views; and after three years of education by their contemporaries as well as in lecture and tutorial, such students often change their views.

Apparently no such opportunity to grow up is to be given to Mr Harrington. Could anything be more likely to confirm him in his policies than the governors' proposal that he be given private tuition with the result that the militant students would be able to boast that once again they had been successful?

Some commentators have considered it faintly absurd for Sir Keith Joseph to have concerned himself with the state of the sociology department at PNL. Did it not remind one of Winston Churchill appearing, when Home Secretary, at the Sidney Street siege?

On the contrary, Sir Keith has good cause to be irritated because the governance of PNL has been a scandal for over a decade. The secretary of state is powerless to change the membership of the court of governors. All the more reason, therefore, why institutions such as ILERA should call their representatives on the court to account and, if necessary, change them.

In El Salvador President Duarte has been weighed and found wanting by many a critic, even before taking office, though what these critics themselves propose is not usually apparent. Such impatience implies that there is some rapid solution. But some things take time, some things are either possible nor desirable. In El Salvador too there are concessions that should not be made.

Yours faithfully,
NOEL ANNAN,
House of Lords.

May 26.

Keeping quiet

From Professor R. J. Berry

Sir. It is a relief that British Rail's market research "shows that a lot of passengers don't want video" (May 15). What about the opposite: have silent compartments ever been considered?

One of the tremendous benefits of trains is the opportunity for reading, writing, or simply thinking without visitors or phone calls, and this opportunity can be ruined by other people talking (or worse, playing transistors, even with earphones, which usually seem to leak).

Rail productivity (of passengers) could be increased simply and cheaply by the introduction of silent compartments with, I assume, no union opposition.

Yours etc.
R. J. BERRY,
Quarster,
Sackville Close,
Sevenoaks, Kent.

May 17.

Missing wheels

From Mrs G. Learner

Sir, My reason on reading Mr Fry's letter (May 22) was to congratulate the Liverpool International Garden Festival on their provision of wheelchairs for casual visitors.

During the past 18 years I have accompanied my paraplegic husband and his wheelchair to a variety of public buildings and events and have never encountered more than three wheelchairs provided for casual use at such places.

The vast majority of wheelchair users bring their own chairs with them since they cannot do without them. Liverpool, with their special planning ensuring easy access to all areas for disabled visitors, would appear to be top of the league.

Yours faithfully,
GWYNETH LEARNER,
11 Prince's Gardens, SW7,
May 22.

Out of touch

From The Reverend Charles A. Roach

Sir, Your correspondent, Mr Ian Calow (May 22) is out of touch with the fundamentals of good running. At Cambridge, over 50 years ago, one learned that for good, smooth running over long distances, one should hold one's head slightly down, and leaning forward, thus assisting the movement.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
CHARLES A. ROACH,
Treborth,
Green Lane West,
Cornwall,
May 22.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Hard realities in the arms business

From the Director General of the Defence Manufacturers Association

Sir. We are pleased to see (May 18) that the working party commissioned by the Bishop of Portsmouth and others to consider ethical issues in the manufacture and sales of armaments appreciates that, in the world in which we live, there is unfortunately a need to manufacture conventional weapons and other equipment to be used by our Armed Forces as a deterrent.

The working party also agrees that it is not immoral or unethical to supply other (friendly) nations, which lack their own manufacturing capability, with weapons and equipment, should they freely request them.

However, the working party has drawn attention to two areas which it considers to be of concern, namely, that financial profit has become a dominant fact in overseas sales and that this can cause impoverishment in developing nations.

We would like to point out that as the British security forces are relatively small in size they do not provide a market of sufficient size alone to support the British defence industry, who must sell overseas to those of our friends and allies who need the equipment if they are also to be able to support the British security forces. As with any other industry, sales must be made at a reasonable profit, invariably against strong competition, in order to enable the industry to continue to exist.

No sale of armaments takes place unless there is a licence granted by government (not just by the MoD). In this way there is a safeguard to ensure that no impoverished nation, or indeed any other nation, is sold British armaments if it is against UK Government policy.

The bishops and their associates propose that MoD-sponsored exhibitions should be discontinued because this is "hard selling". If he accepts that supplying equipment is acceptable in the first place, as he does - then he must allow that some activity has to take place which allows the potential supplier to meet the potential customer. Exhibitions are an ideal meeting place and, as anyone in industry will confirm, "hard selling" has no place at exhibitions.

There does, of course, come a point in most negotiations when the product or service must be successfully sold against the claims of one or more competitors. But this is not

Yours faithfully,
DAVID GILES,
Thornicroft, Giles and Associates
Ltd,
24 Seymour Road, SW18.

May 18.

I believe that what is morally right can never be politically wrong. It is morally right for teachers, in today's extremely stressful conditions, to be paid a great deal more than they are getting. It is also morally right that teachers should not strike or disrupt their pupils' education in any way. Using pupils and parents as hostages is morally indefensible; they are not to blame for low pay.

The Professional Association of Teachers is just as angry and just as indignant about pay levels as our colleagues in the "militant" organisations, but, convinced that two wrongs will not improve the present situation, we will reject the argument of force in favour of the force of argument.

Yours faithfully,
LIONEL FANTHORPE
(Educational Services Officer for Wales, Professional Association of Teachers),
48 Claude Road,
Roath,
Cardiff,
South Glamorgan

Evolution in S Africa

From Mr Rene Gimbel

Sir, In requesting tolerance towards S Africa (article, May 17) Ronald Butt is suggesting such an attitude will encourage reform. Unfortunately it is the kind of evolution taking place there for the last 30 years which is the cause of so much concern.

Every relaxation of petty apartheid has been nullified by the strengthening of institutional discrimination. Whether in the creation of the homelands, the recent trebling of pass law penalties or - as in your report of the same day - the plan to move the entire black population of Cape Town to some dormitory suburb, the political and social outlook for most South Africans has steadily deteriorated.

Since these are the realities endorsed by black South Africans, rather than plead realities with us Ronald Butt should address himself to those apologists who defend the perpetuation of this unpleasant history.

Yours faithfully,
RENE GIMBEL,
Gimbel Fils Ltd,
30 Davies Street W1,
May 18.

Zionism and the facts

From Mr Lenni Brenner

Sir, Daniel Gruenberg (May 12) challenges my utilization in my book, *Zionism in the Age of the Dictators*, of a quote from a March 1912 speech by Chaim Weizmann: "Germany already has too many Jews".

My source was Benjamin Matuwo, writing in the winter, 1966-67, *Issues* magazine of the American Council for Judaism. But we can go straight to Weizmann's *Letters to the Editor* of the *Times* of London, 27 February 1912, letter 1913, which he deals with German academic anti-Semitism.

It is perfectly natural, the British students would do exactly the same thing... what would happen if 200 poor Russo-Jewish students would come up to Cambridge...? Neither the students, nor the authorities, would ever allow such a thing... the arguments which the German students use - some of them at any rate - are very strong.

In a December 14, 1914, letter he wrote that: "We too are in agreement with the cultural antisemites, in so far as we believe that

a situation which is likely to occur at exhibitions. It is a part of the usually protracted negotiation phase which takes place before any export contract is placed.

It is unfortunate that we live in a world where armaments are still required to preserve the peace. Under the circumstances we believe that the British defence industry, working within the export controls laid down by the British Government, conducts its business in a completely responsible manner, with weapons and equipment to be used by our Armed Forces as a deterrent.

The working party also agrees that it is not immoral or unethical to supply other (friendly) nations, which lack their own manufacturing capability, with weapons and equipment, should they freely request them.

However, the working party has drawn attention to two areas which it considers to be of concern, namely, that financial profit has become a dominant fact in overseas sales and that this can cause impoverishment in developing nations.

We would like to point out that as the British security forces are relatively small in size they do not provide a market of sufficient size alone to support the British defence industry, who must sell overseas to those of our friends and allies who need the equipment if they are also to be able to support the British security forces. As with any other industry, sales must be made at a reasonable profit, invariably against strong competition, in order to enable the industry to continue to exist.

No sale of armaments takes place unless

CRICKET

Lloyd's chance to return lessons learned at West Indian hands

By John Woodcock,

Cricket Correspondent

Andy Lloyd, of Warwickshire, has been picked out from among the younger school of contenders to open England's innings in the one-day Texaco Trophy matches against the West Indies. He will go in first to start with an away, with another left-hander, Graeme Fowler. Lloyd is the only new player chosen, though Birstow and Pringle, who are also in the party of 13, have not appeared for a while. The three-match series starts at Old Trafford on Thursday.

Although England caps are not awarded for one-day cricket, there will be no knowing it from the way the games are played. Lloyd's task is therefore a daunting one. The selectors (P. B. H. May, A. V. Bedser, P. J. Sharpe and A. C. Smith) have covered a good deal of ground in the last month, deciding who should take it on, and Lloyd is worth his chance. He is 27 and has come on well in the last couple of years, partly through working at the percentages. He is also said to have a good temperament.

Both Lloyd and Fowler would acknowledge, I am sure, the West Indian influence on their careers. If Clive Lloyd and Kallischaran took advantage of their play in this country, Fowler and Andy Lloyd are now reaping the benefit of having been able to bat regularly with them. Fowler, for Lancashire, with Clive Lloyd and Andy Lloyd, for Warwickshire, are left-handers. All four, of course, are left-handers.

Chris Smith, who was one of England's less unsuccessful batsmen last winter, was obviously a candidate to go in first. But he is better suited by five-day than one-day, and being on the short side he has more trouble than some against the lifting ball. Even so, he could well get a Test match in the series which starts next month. Moors and the left-handed Broad are others under consideration. Both are big and strong, and Moors has a better technique than most.

There is no doubt in Fowler's favour. Because of the



Stepping up: first international selection for Lloyd

way he plays he will need luck to succeed, but he will relish taking on the West Indians. Lloyd is more of a grafter. As a left-hander he can take encouragement from the way Allan Border has just coped with the fast bowling in West Indies. Border had a splendid tour, not least because, as a left-hander, the rising ball, bowled from over the wicket, rather than coming into the body, is more often climbing away from it.

Baird's ability to score a quick and fearless 50 makes him the natural choice in the one-day side, especially with Humpage being unavailable. It is only a pity that Birstow has not got a better touch with the gloves. Pringle has had to earn his return. He was missed in New Zealand, though he made good use of his winter, spent in

Australia, by working on the no-balling problem that has so plagued him in recent years. On his only England tour, to Australia in 1982-3, he quite failed to tackle it.

On the other hand, without Pringle's contribution, (42 in the second innings, 27 accurate overs and two wickets) England would not have gained their famous victory at Melbourne. He still strikes me as being a little too dreamy for his own good, but there is no doubt in his ability. As a result of one or two vigorous performances for Kent, Richard Ellison, another big, strapping fellow, has come singing into the reckoning as an all-rounder. The threat he poses to Botham and Pringle will help to keep them up to the mark. Two others in the Keot side, Aslett and Christopher Cow-

en, are also attracting the selector's attention.

Marks's bowling figures in one-day cricket are not to be sniffed at. Inevitably though his off-breaks look, he has decided been coloured. Dileep Patel, though, is due for a chance, and Miller is back in the reckoning.

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Racing: French suspension forces Mercer to miss ride on Time Charter at Epsom

By Mandarin (Michael Phillips)

A good draw and soft ground can enable Superlative to retain the winning trail in the Temple Stakes at Sandown Park today. Bill O'Gorman's handsome colt has run only two bad races in his life. The first was at Ascot last June and the second at York 11 days ago. Each time the ground was firm.

Now, after two days of rain, the conditions underfoot should be much more to the liking of Superlative who ran so well in the Free Handicap. I expect to see him repeat them and beat Reesh, his stable companion, Petorius and Vorvedos, who will also relish the softer ground.

Petorius will be meeting Reesh on 4lb better terms than in the Palace House Stakes in which his own chance was ruined when he lost a shoe at the start. However, Reesh finished nearly four lengths behind Superlative in the Flying Chasers Stakes over five furlongs at Doncaster last September and the ground that day was soft.

The much softer going will also suit Erin's Hope, my selection for the Brigadier Gerard Stakes. Erin's Hope ran in the race 12 months ago and finished third, less than two lengths behind that extremely talented mare, Stanira. On past form Adonijah should beat

Muscatine but in the prevailing conditions he could easily be outstayed over ten furlongs by Erin's Hope, just as he was by Morcon at Goodwood over the same distance last Tuesday.

George Robinson, our Newmarket Correspondent, warns that we should expect a good run from Acclimatiser, who won the Nassau Stakes at Goodwood last summer.

Twelve months ago David Caithness teamed up with David Ellsworth, the Whitsbury trainer, to win the Ultimare Whitsun Cup with Mighty Fly. Now the same partnership rely upon County Broker, who, following that good run against Teleprompter at York, will be meeting his opponents on 6lb better terms today than in future handicaps.

Fresh from landing his biggest catch to date as a trainer with Katie in the Irish 1,000 Guineas, Mick Ryan is hot on the scent of more good prize money at both Redcar and Leicestershire today with Video Man and Rixie. Video Man should run well in the Zetland Gold Cup following that encouraging third. Basil Boy at Doncaster earlier this month but I doubt his ability to beat Folly Hill on this occasion.

Considering that he had anything but a clear run at Lingfield, there was much to like about the way that Folly Hill eventually knuckled down to his task and finished third behind Caballo and My Tony. In the meantime, the fourth horse, Soldier Ant, has given the form a boost by winning at Newbury.

Rixie should do Ryan proud at Leicester by winning the Foxton Handicap Stakes. In his last race, Rixie divided Barry Sheene and Incisive at York and, at Haydock on Saturday, Incisive underlined the value of that form by winning the Cecil Frai Stakes.

That result also points to the outstanding chance of Tapping Wood (nap) in the Arksey Handicap at Doncaster, especially as my selection appears to have a few pounds in hand of Captain Vigilante on a line through Barry Sheene.

There was plenty of give in the ground at Beverley in April when Tapping Wood beat Incisive in a photo finish.

Sherazar, a stable companion of Tapping Wood, also runs at Doncaster in the Stand Maidens Stakes. However, the training of this promising half-brother to Starber was interrupted earlier this spring when he bruised a foot. In the circumstances it will be surprising if Sherazar is able to cope with Commanche Run on this occasion.

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SANDOWN PARK **ITV**

GOING: soft

Draw: 5f, 7f, 7f over high numbers best.

Tote: double 3.5, 4.5. Treble 2.30, 3.35, 4.40.

2.0 ANN BOLEY MAIDEN FILLIES STAKES (2-y-o: £2,784; 5f) (9 runners)

1.001 ANNIE LOUISE (A) Barrowclough M Under 0-11

1.002 INITIAL PREMIRE (R) Sangster M Stoute 0-11

1.003 LITTLE PRINCESS (V) Advani M Simpson 0-11

1.004 PARTY GAME (R) Sivell M Stoute 0-11

1.005 SWIFT SPIRIT (G) Beale J Winter 0-11

1.006 2 TOP SOCIALITE (R) The Fox Tan M Stoute 0-11

1.007 3 SWIFT SPIRIT (G) Beale J Winter 0-11

1.008 4 SWIFT SPIRIT (G) Beale J Winter 0-11

1.009 5 MAYFEE (D) Clark R Shannon 0-11

1.010 6 MAYFEE (D) Clark R Shannon 0-11

1.011 7 MAYFEE (D) Clark R Shannon 0-11

1.012 8 MAYFEE (D) Clark R Shannon 0-11

1.013 9 MAYFEE (D) Clark R Shannon 0-11

1.014 10 MAYFEE (D) Clark R Shannon 0-11

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Divisional Court can review coroner's inquests

Regina v Greater Manchester Coroner, Ex parte Tal and Another
Before Lord Justice Robert Goff, Mr Justice McCullough and Mr Justice Mano
[Judgment delivered May 22]

The wide supervisory common law jurisdiction of the High Court to order judicial review was available in relation to inferior courts as well as inferior tribunals and accordingly, those broad powers were applicable in the case of a coroner's inquest.

A Queen's Bench Divisional Court so held in a reserved judgment when dismissing an application for judicial review by the applicants, *Isla Tal and Frank Thomas, seeking, inter alia, an order to compel the coroner to quash the verdicts returned in an inquest.*

Mr Stephen Sedley, QC for the applicants: Mr Simon D Brown as *amicus curiae*.

LORD JUSTICE ROBERT GOFF, delivering the judgment of the court, held that the application was made by the families of two young men, who, together with another man, died in a cell in Strangeways Prison, Manchester.

The application related to verdicts of a coroner's jury at the conclusion of an inquest into the deaths of the three young men conducted by Mr Leonard Malcolm Gorodkin, the Greater Manchester Coroner.

In the case of the two men, the verdict was death by misadventure, but in the case of the other man an open verdict was returned.

Those differential verdicts had prompted the application; the two families thought it might cause some reflection upon the two men as having possibly caused the death of the third.

Before turning to the substance of the application, the court had to consider a jurisdictional problem. The application was made under the common law jurisdiction of the court, in *K. S. Gurney, Ex parte Campbell* (1982) QB 661 a Divisional Court held that the broader powers of the court under which an error of law might go to the jurisdiction of the tribunal (the *Anomalous principle (Anomalous Ltd v Foreign Compensation Commission* [1969] 2 AC 147) had no application in the case of a coroner's inquest.

As *amicus curiae*, Mr Brown agreed with the applicants' submission that the *Campbell* case was wrong. However, he submitted that this court was bound by the earlier decision of that Divisional Court to *Campbell* and was not free to depart from it.

The court had considered the impact of the authorities on the present case, which was concerned not with an appeal but an application for judicial review. Such applications might be made either

in the first instance or on appeal to the House of Lords, but only upon the decision of another court.

The court decided that it was not free to depart from the decision of another court.

It was not to be forgotten that there was no court known as a Divisional Court. A Divisional Court of a particular division was not the Divisional Court of that division. Whatever their historical background, the status of Divisional Courts today was to be found in the Supreme Court Act 1981.

Trespasser restore

Heath v Keys

Before Mr Justice Skinner
[Judgment delivered May 18]

Where land had been damaged by the dumping of soil on it by a trespasser, the landowner was entitled to recover damages in respect not only of the diminution of the value of the land but also of the cost of works reasonably required to restore her enjoyment of the land.

Mr Justice Skinner so held in the Queen's Bench Division awarding the plaintiff, Mrs Myra Ann Heath, £2,000 damages for trespass by her husband, the defendant, Mr P. Keys, who had taken her consent but believing that she would sell the land to him, dumped several hundred cubic metres of soil on it, virtually impossible to remove.

Mr Jonathan A. Davis, for the defendant, said:

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Today's television and radio programmes

Summaries by Peter Dear and Peter Davalle

BBC 1

8.00 *Ceefax* AM. News headlines, weather, traffic and sports bulletins. Also available to viewers with television sets without the teletext facility.

8.30 *Breakfast Time* with Selina Scott and Mills Smith. News from Fern Britton at 8.30, 7.00, 7.20, 8.00, 8.30 and 9.00; sport at 8.35 and 7.33; Jeni Barnett's postbag at 8.40; financial advice at 8.45 and 8.45; exercises at 8.50 and 8.55; the day's anniversaries at 7.05 and 7.15; *Poplife* at 7.20; 7.25; *Good Morning Britain* with Ernie Wise and the extremely large Weather Girls at 7.40 and 8.15; *Nick Hayward* video at 7.55; astrology at 8.25; Jimmy Greaves' television highlights at 8.33; 8.01 *Roald Dahl Live*.

9.00 *Letter from the Planet*. *Cartoon* (2nd edition) adventure series. 9.20 *The Hamster and the Rock Star*. A Walt Disney adventure about a teenage rock singer who befriends a tiger in a privately owned safari park. 10.05 *Cartoon*: *Tom and Jerry*. 10.15 *Hokey Cokey*. *A See-Saw* programme for the very young (r). 10.30 *Play School*, presented by Wayne Jackman.

10.55 *Film: The Adventures of PC 49* (1949) starring Hugh Latimer. Vintage crime thriller about a brave policeman who infiltrates a gang responsible for the theft of whisky and the shooting of a nightwatchman. Directed by Geoffrey Grayson. 11.57 *Weather*.

12.00 *Grandstand* introduced by Desmond Lynn. The line-up is: 12.00 and 3.15 *Golf*. Coverage of the final round of the White and Mackay PGA Championship at Wentworth; 1.15 news headlines; 1.55, 2.20 and 3.05 *Racing* from Cheltenham; 2.10, 2.45 and 3.15 *Swimming*. The Sun Life Olympic Trials; 2.10, 2.45 and 3.15 *Athletics*. The HFC Trust and Savings United Kingdom Championships at Cwmbran including the final of the women's 1,500m which should include Zule Bude.

5.05 *Disney Time*. A selection of clips from a number of the master's best known films, presented by Su Pollard.

5.50 *News with Frances Coverdale*.

6.00 *Cartoon: Tom and Jerry in Sufferin' Cats*.

6.10 *The Keith Harris Show*. Comedy and music with guests who include Lulu and Bonnie Langford.

6.50 *The Montreux Golden Rose Pop Festival*. Part one, introduced by Noel Edmunds. A star-studded line-up includes Elton John, Rod Stewart and Queen.

8.30 *Film: Caddyshack* (1980) starring Chevy Chase and Bill Murray, the first showing on British television for this comedy about a typical day in the life of the Bushwood Country Club. Directed by Harold Ramis (*Ceefax* title page 170).

10.05 *News with Frances Coverdale*.

10.20 *Gracie*. A personal tribute to Gracie Fields by singer Barbara Dickson. In the programme Dumfriesshire-born Miss Dickson sings songs associated with the former Rochdale mill girl and visits some of Gracie's old haunts.

10.50 *Film 4 Special*. Barry Norman reports from the Cannes Film Festival where he talks to Dirk Bogarde, this year's President of the Jury; to Katie Rabett, Duran Duran, Rupert Everett, Sir Richard Attenborough and David Puttnam.

11.25 News headlines.

11.25 *International Golf*. Highlights of today's final round of the White and Mackay PGA Championship at Wentworth. 12.05 *Weather*.

FREQUENCIES: Radio 1: 1053kHz/285m, 1089kHz/275m; Radio 2: 683kHz/433m, 909kHz/330m; Radio 3: 1215kHz/247m; VHF 92.5; BBC Radio London 1458kHz/260m; VHF 94.9; World Service MF 648kHz/463m.

TV-am

8.25 *Good Morning Britain*, presented by Anna Diamond and John Stephen. News from Jayne Irving at 8.30, 7.00, 7.20, 8.00, 8.30 and 9.00; sport at 8.35 and 7.33; Jeni Barnett's postbag at 8.40; financial advice at 8.45 and 8.45; exercises at 8.50 and 8.55; the day's anniversaries at 7.05 and 7.15; *Poplife* at 7.20; 7.25; *Good Morning Britain* with Ernie Wise and the extremely large Weather Girls at 7.40 and 8.15; *Nick Hayward* video at 7.55; astrology at 8.25; Jimmy Greaves' television highlights at 8.33; 8.01 *Roald Dahl Live*.

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Barbara Dickson: *Gracie* (BBC 1, 10.20 pm)

● There is not a single Bank holiday film that is worth wasting your time on unless the rain is lashing the windows or you are too tired to get up and switch the set off. The best of the bunch are Arthur Hiller's *The Hospital* (BBC 2, 10.05 pm), the blackest of black comedies, to write which Paddy Chayefsky dropped his pen into vitriol; and *FRENCHMAN'S CREEK* (Channel 4, 2.25 pm), a costume romp which at least has the merit of being funny. *THE HOSPITAL* (BBC 2, 8.10 pm) is unworthy of the BBC Television series that spawned it, although Keith Michell triumphs over the lumen direction. The day's most interesting movie offering is not a film at all but the Cannes Film Special devoted to the Cannes Film Festival (7.10 pm). We can depend on Berry Norman not to be overwhelmed either by the soft lights, or the hard commercialism, of the festival.

● Could it be Haydn? Or early Verdi? Or Rossini? Or even Mozart? It all depends on what you are looking for. The announcement for *DON SANCHO* (Radio 3, 4.45), you will never guess that what you are listening to is Liszt. But Liszt aged 15%, and therefore a youth who could not be expected to know that there is more to writing good opera than hooking together lots of good tunes. And indeed, good tunes abound in this one: open your eyes and you will find four tunes in the 1820s were largely forgotten about until a British archivist, Anna Piggott.

Glasgow last year, is whole-hearted and well-thrown. The BBC Scottish is in top form, but some of the principal singers have difficulty with the inexperienced Master Liszt's vocal acrobatics.

● How nice to have a programme about *The Times* that reflects a rosy future for the paper and not, so often in these days, a gloomy one. *THEATRE CLOTHES* WITH JIMMY HILL (BBC 2, 9.30 pm) is *Desert Island Discs* transplanted to New Printing House Square, WC1. Learn what the editor's musical choice is; why Philip Howard opted for *Don Giovanni*; and why Mozart's Jupiter Symphony was an only too appropriate choice for *The Times* archivist, Anna Piggott.

Today's production, recorded in

BBC 2

8.05 *Open University: Music*: *Mathematics*. 8.30 *Human and Causality*. 8.55 *Maths*: *Calculus*. 7.20 *Ecology*: *Tawny Owl*. 7.45 *Polymers*. Production: Ends at 8.10.

9.00 *Ceefax*.

10.00 *You and Me*. A programme about eyes and eye tasting, for the very young (r).

10.12 *Ceefax*.

3.10 *A Feeling for Paint*. Four artists create a picture each under the critical eye of the camera. Elizabeth Blackadder paints in watercolour; Bert Irvin (acrylic); Rod Phillips (oil colour); and David Tindall (egg tempera) (r).

4.40 *Film: Visit to a Chief's Son* (1974) starring Richard Mulligan and Johnny Sekka. Kevin, the teenage son of an American anthropologist befriends a Massai chief's son and together they trek through the bush encountering all kinds of dangers. Directed by Lamont Johnson. (First showing on British television).

6.10 *Film: Henry VIII and His Six Wives* (1972) starring Keith Michell. The bodium monarch lies dying and looks back over his life. With Charlotte Rampling, Jane Asher, Frances Cuka, Lynne Frederick, Jenny Bos and Barbara Leigh-Hunt as his six wives. Directed by Warris Hussein.

6.30 *Call My Bluff*. Robert Robinson relates the witty word game between one team consisting of Frank Muir, Gabrielle Drake and Bill Buckley, the other, Arthur Mershe, Shelly Stasels and Francis Matthews.

8.40 *Maestro*. A profile of former Dumbartonshire garage mechanic Jackie Stewart, who, thanks to his skill as a racing driver, is now a multi-millionaire, based in Switzerland.

9.15 *Third Eye: The Hidden Holocaust*. Fr Luis Gurrin, a Roman Catholic priest, tells the story of the massacre of Guatemalan Indians. Fr Gurrin lived for 20 years in the highlands of Guatemala, among the oppressed Indian tribes, and had to flee the country when his life was threatened by the authorities.

10.05 *Film: The Hospital* (1971) starring George C. Scott and Diane Fogg. An Oscar-winning black comedy with Scott playing the chief of medicine at a large American hospital which seems to have more than its fair share of incompetence and accidents. Directed by Arthur Hiller.

11.45 *News with Frances Coverdale*.

11.55 *Open University: "Hamlet" Workshop 2*. 12.20 *Central Picnic Theory*. 12.45 *The Standards Debate*: Part one. Ends at 1.15.

CHANNEL 4

2.55 *Film: Frenchman's Creek* (1944) starring Joan Fontaine as the young wife of Charles Du Meurier's romantic tale, set in the seventeenth century, about an English noblewoman and a French Prince. Directed by Mitchell Leisen.

5.00 *Countdown*. Last week's winner of the last-moving anagrams and mental arithmetic game, London bank clerk Colin Wppard is challenged by Brian Hudson from Cheshire.

5.30 *Jeopardy*. Derek Hobson presents another programme in the about-face quiz series in which Hobson provides the contestants with the answer and they have to give him the question.

6.00 *Her Lucy*. The final programme of the series finds the scatterbrained Lucy seeking advice from Vincent Price about a painting she has just bought. She gets more than advice and ends up having to escape from Mr Price's laboratory.

6.30 *Numbers at Work*. Everyday mathematical problems explained by the estimable Fred Heris. He begins this series of repeats looking at addition and subtraction in the workplace, the use of the calculator and the importance of estimating and using calculations to check.

7.00 *News summary and weather* followed by *Marci's Music*. For the first time on British television, Australia's top black entertainer, Marcia Hines, she dances, roller skates and sings.

8.00 *Sculpi*. Episode three of the adventures of Alan Bleasdale's young Liverpudlian character, Franny Sculpi. With Andrew Scofield in the title role, and in his first acting role, Euston Costello as Sculpi's brother, Henry.

8.30 *Men About the House*. Comedy series about two girls and a man sharing a flat, with Brian Murphy and Yootha Joyce as their landlords.

9.00 *The International Ballroom Dancing Championship 1984* introduced by Ray Moore. The invitation Professional Team Match with the cream of the world's best team dancers. An invitation-only event headed by Michael and Vicki Barry, the current World, European and British champions.

10.30 *Film: Brothers and Sisters* (1980) starring Sam Dale and Carolyn Pickles. A murder mystery about the killing of a prostitute that also examines the relationship between the sexes and male attitudes to women. Directed by Richard Woolley.

Radio 4

8.00 *News Briefing: Weather*. 8.10 *Music on Record*: Chopin record. 6.25 *Shipping Forecast*.

8.30 *Today*, including 8.30, 8.30, 8.30 News; 8.45 Prayer, 8.55, 8.55 Weather, 8.55, 8.55 News; 8.55 Sport, 8.45 Thought for the Day.

8.35 *The Week on*. A look ahead.

8.43 *Winne the Pooh*. The first of the new series of *Winnie the Pooh* read by Alan Bennett. 8.57 *Weather*.

9.00 *News*.

9.05 *Team choice* with Jimmy Hill. Sponsored by the men and women who work for *Team* (r).

9.10 *News: Money Box*.

9.15 *Morning Story: "The Baigal Man"* by Slavik. Read by Cyril Shaps.

9.45 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*. Special report.

10.15 *A Book at Bedtime: "Fala the Shadow"* by Emanuel Litvinoff.

10.30 *The World Tonight*, including 11.00 *News Headlines*.

11.15 *The Adventures of Arthur Ransome*. Ian Trawin presents a programme about the life of Arthur Ransome, the author of *Swallows and Amazons*, and many another children's book, as played by Cyril Luckham.

the water. Tonight's edition comes partly from Plymouth where the watermen are living in 17th century houses. The watermen's wives are living up for the start of the *Observer*. Singlehanded Transatlantic Race and the team also include a racing boat, a traditional sailing sloop, Irons Weymouth.

8.15 *The Monday Play*. Orlando, by Virginia Woolf. Dramatised by Peter Buckman, with Vivian Pickles and David Tindall. Directed by John Sturges. In the title role, the play symbolically traces 300 years of history. The hero, a boy, eventually becomes a woman, aged only 20 years old but, if you like, a man. The author's edition is taken up with an interview with the actor Anthony Quayle. The interviewer: Michael Billington.

9.45 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*. Special report.

10.15 *A Book at Bedtime: "Fala the Shadow"* by Emanuel Litvinoff.

10.30 *The World Tonight*, including 11.00 *News Headlines*.

11.15 *The Adventures of Arthur Ransome*. Ian Trawin presents a programme about the life of Arthur Ransome, the author of *Swallows and Amazons*, and many another children's book, as played by Cyril Luckham.

11.30 *Concert*: part two. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

11.45 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

12.00 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

12.15 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

12.30 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

12.45 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

12.55 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

13.00 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

13.15 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

13.30 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

13.45 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

13.55 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

14.00 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

14.15 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

14.30 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

14.45 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

14.55 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

15.00 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

15.15 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

15.30 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

15.45 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

15.55 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

16.00 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

16.15 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

16.30 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

16.45 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

16.55 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

17.00 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

17.15 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

17.30 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

17.45 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

17.55 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

18.00 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

18.15 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

18.30 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

18.45 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

18.55 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

19.00 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

19.15 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

19.30 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

19.45 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

19.55 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

20.00 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

20.15 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

20.30 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

20.45 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

20.55 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

21.00 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

21.15 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

21.30 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

21.45 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

21.55 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

22.00 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

22.15 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

22.30 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

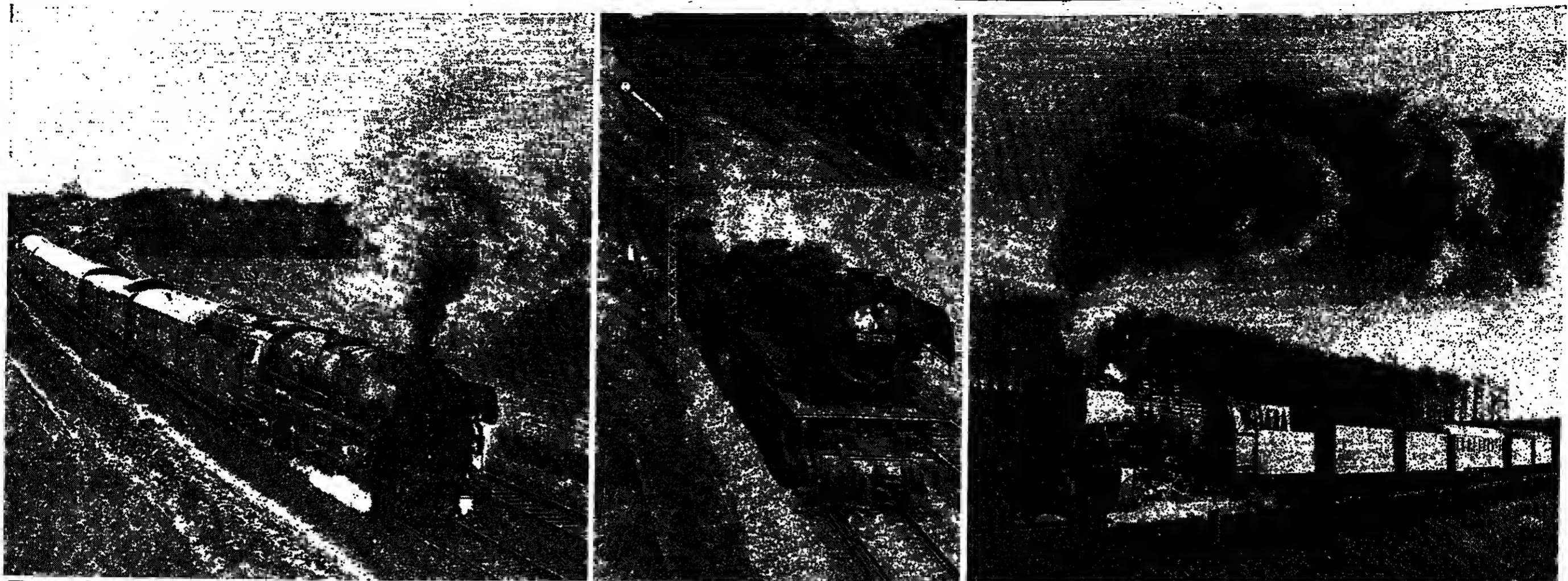
22.45 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

22.55 *Music*: *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart: Eine kleine Nachtmusik*.

23.00 *News: Travel: Down Your Way*.

23.15 *Concert*: part one. *Prokofiev's Symphony No 5*.

23.30 <



Three engines that will run again. From left: DB Class 01, a 2-6-2; DB Class 23, a 2-6-2, one of the last series, built in 1959; and a DB Class 50, a 2-10-0 from 1940. Photographs: Brian Stephenson.

Scargill blames police for picket line scuffle

By Our Labour Reporter

For the first time since the pit strike began Mr Arthur Scargill was involved in a picket line skirmish yesterday, at a British Steel Corporation coke plant.

Mr Scargill was pushed to the ground as demonstrators and police clashed outside he works at Orgreave, South Yorkshire.

The pitmen's leader, who was not hurt, blamed the police for the incident.

About 100 demonstrators had gathered outside the plant to try to stop a convoy of lorries carrying coke to the steelworks at Scunthorpe.

The skirmishes began when police herded the pickets away from the entrance to allow 27 lorries through. A further 50 lorries left later.

Miners are angry because they are allowing 16,000 tonnes of coal into the Scunthorpe works by rail, but the corpor-

ation says it needs an extra 5,000 tonnes of low sulphur coke from Orgreave to ensure the stability of furnaces.

Mr Scargill said afterwards that there had been a near disaster on the picket line. "There were men on the floor, there were police on top of them and more pickets on top of them".

He said the men at the coke plant would consider whether to stop the plant completely until the "scab" drivers were banned.

Mr Scargill will meet Mr James Cowan, deputy chairman of the National Coal Board, this week to try to settle the dispute, now entering its twelfth week.

• The National Association of Teachers in Further and Higher Education, which has 74,000 members, has given £10,000 to the striking miners.

From Michael Binyon
Bonn

For the first time since 1977 steam trains will once again run on West Germany's railway network. To commemorate the 150th anniversary of the first railway in Germany, three engines now preserved by German Federal Railways are to be brought out of storage and set to work next year on two lines running out of Nuremberg.

West Germany was one of the last Western industrial nations to get rid of steam traction, but unlike Britain does not allow any private preservation societies to run their steam trains on the state network. The reintroduction of steam engines is expected to tap a large reservoir of steam nostalgia here, and may lead to plans for permanent steam-hauled trains on scenic lines. The trains, with historic

coaches, will run at weekends from May until September next year on the 45-mile line from Nuremberg to Bayreuth and on another branch line off to Amberg. Nuremberg is the Darlington of German railways, as the first train ran from this ancient Bavarian City to Fürth four miles away on December 7, 1835, thus laying the track for Germany's industrial development.

German railways have their main steam museum near Bayreuth at Neuenmarkt-Wirsberg, where 20 standard-gauge locomotives from every epoch of rail history are housed. In Nuremberg, a transport museum contains among its engines a Reichsbahn "05" which could reach 125 miles an hour and a 1933 express raddar which once provided a regular service between Berlin and Hamburg at a speed of 100 mph. The locomotives to be used

on the lines from Nuremberg - chosen because there are no overhead power lines to spoil photographers' pictures - will be a series "01" 4-6-2 locomotive built in 1940, a series "50" 2-10-0 goods locomotive, also built in 1940, and a "23", one of the last series built in Germany which is a 2-6-2, from 1959.

German railways are hoping the steam tours and other special events for the anniversary will boost passenger traffic. The celebrations come at a difficult time for the railways, which now account for only 6.5 per cent of all traffic and lose more money than any other European system. Last year's deficit amounted to DM 4,990m (£1,313m) and the new Government is resolved to cut the losses. It has drawn up plans for the closure of over 4,300 miles of track, the scrapping of

75,000 goods trucks and a cut of 30,000 in the workforce.

German railways, though providing an enviable efficient and comprehensive inter-city service, have never had a Dr Beeching to prune the many single-track lines that still criss-cross the countryside, meandering through the Black Forest of the Bavarian Alps and serving small towns all over the Federal Republic. But strong objections to any closures have been voiced in all regions, especially in Bavaria.

Ironically the government is also committed to spending nearly £4,000m building new railway lines, one running for 205 miles parallel to the East German border to link Hamburg with Munich. Before the war the rail network was oriented east-west, and the division of Germany caused bottlenecks on the north-south lines and imposed severe

US airlines jittery over Air Florida

From Our Correspondent, Miami

Credit Corporation of Stamford, Connecticut.

One of the top US airlines has ended its reciprocal ticket arrangement with financially troubled Air Florida. It gives as its reason the need to limit its own credit exposure.

That means we will no longer accept Air Florida tickets for flights on Delta." Mr Bill Berry, Delta's manager for public relations, said shortly before the agreement finished.

Delta, Eastern Airlines, North West Orient Airlines and several other carriers, have terminated all or part of their reciprocal arrangements with Air Florida.

The Delta termination began a few hours after Air Florida announced that it had not been able to reach a final agreement in its attempt to obtain a \$5m loan from General Electric

Under the intertwining arrangements, most airlines honour one another's tickets on a virtually unrestricted basis.

This amounts to the extension by one airline of credit to another airline until the accounts and balances are settled by the clearing house each month. This balance would be upset when, for example, one airline failed to settle its account on time. Air Florida's is a month behind on its settlement already.

The airline, which has flights to Britain, is also having problems with travel agencies based in the Miami area, which are beginning in their attempts to protect customers, to have serious doubts about issuing Air Florida tickets.

Germany revives the age of steam

From Michael Binyon
Bonn

Today's events

Music
St David's Bach Festival: concert by Cathedral Choir, St David's Cathedral, Dyfed, 8.
Organ recital by Kenneth Beard, Southwell Minster, Nottinghamshire, 3.30.
Organ recital by Mark Buxton, Paris, 1.05; concert by University of

Missouri Singers, 2.30; both at Canterbury Cathedral.
Concert by Stockholm Cathedral Choir, Canterbury Cathedral, 12.
Organ recital by Michael Nicholas, Novus Cathedral, 11.

General

Model Craft and Country Show, Royal Showground, Stoneleigh, Warwickshire, 9 to 6.
West Country Boat Show, The Harbour, Torquay, Devon, 10.30 to 7.

The week's walks

Today: Inns of Court, meet Holborn Underground, 11. Alleys and Courtswards, the City, meet Mansion House Underground, Hampstead, meet Hampstead Underground, 2. London's Palaces, meet Embankment Underground, 3. Mayfair pub walk, meet Green Park Underground, 7.30.

Tomorrow: In the Footsteps of Sherlock Holmes, meet Embankment Underground, 11. Great Plague and Great Fire, meet Monument, 2. Riverside Pubs, Prisons and Hidden Paths, meet St Paul's Underground, 7.30.

Wednesday: Inns of Court, meet Holborn Underground, 11. Belgrave, meet Sloane Square Underground, 2. Riverside Pubs, Prisons and Hidden Paths, meet St Paul's Underground, 7.30.

Thursday: Dickens' London, meet Tower Hill Underground, 11. Georgian London, meet Holborn Underground, 2. Saxon Viking and Norman London, meet outside Museum of London, 2.30. Inns of Court pub walk, meet Chancery Lane Underground, 7.30.

Friday: Historic and Macabre, Fleet Street, meet St Paul's Underground, 11. Mayfair, meet Green Park Underground, 2. Smithfield and Fleet Street in the Middle Ages, meet outside Museum of London, 2.30. Inns of Court pub walk, meet Chancery Lane Underground, 7.30.

Saturday: Roman London, meet outside the Museum of London, 2.30. Chelsea, meet Sloane Square Underground, 2.30.

Anniversaries

Births: William Pitt the Younger, prime minister, 1783-1801, 1804-06; Sir Ken, 1759; Thomas Moore, poet and musician, Dublin, 1779; Deaths: Luigi Boccherini, Madrid, 1805.

The Solution of Saturday's Prize Puzzle No. 16,440 will appear next Saturday

Bond winners

Winning numbers in the weekly draw for Premium Bond prizes are £100,000, 248L, £50,000, 11SP, 376759 (Essex); £25,000, 15XT, 358526 (London, Borough of Harrow).

Nature notes

In the Outer Hebrides, concretes are bare until the grass and corn grow taller, they stay in the beds of yellowish leaves, climbing up on stones to make their joint grafting call round over the islands. Great northern divers are still making their way up western coasts at high tide; they come in closer to the shore with their immature Mills and Julian spanned backs, can clearly see. Oystercatchers are displaying excitedly on the rocks; they point their long red bills downwards and pipe loudly to drive an intruder away. A few are already nesting in shallow scoops to the meadow-grass.

The leaves on the ash-trees have come out late this year, some are only just appearing now in the north of England and the Scottish lowlands, bird cherry is in flower; its long spikes of white blossom are quite unlike other cherries in the same parts of the country, sweetly; it is common on the roadsides; it is like cow parsley, but not so thin and lacy, more of a bright green-and-white bush. The four-pealed yellow tormentil is in bloom, and kidney vetch and bird's-foot trefoil are coming out everywhere.

Roads

London and South-east: A6: Northbound width restrictions on South Mimms by-pass. A105: Roadworks on Green Lane, Manor House, between Seven Sisters Road and Gloucester Drive, A4: Experimental scheme on Great West Road at junction with Windmill Road (A452); approach with caution.

Midlands and East Anglia: A34: Roadworks on Winchester to Preston road with diversion at Tidmington, Warwickshire, 1.30pm to 4pm; A36: Lane closures on Stooe to Newcastle road at Strongford, A38: Lane closures at Alfreton, between Wath-on-Dean Island (A61 junction) and MI roundabout at junction 28, near Matlock, Derbyshire.

North: A628: Delays at junction of Dolton road with M1, junction 3.7 W of Buxton, S Yorks, 9 to 6. Single lane traffic on Sack Brook, Warrington, Cheshire; severe delays. A695: Roadworks at Stanley Burn Bridge, Gateshead, Tyne and Wear.

Wales and West: M5: Southbound entry slip-road closed at junction 13; diversions via junction 14; and lane closures on both carriageways between junctions 12 and 13. Also between junctions 8 and 9 (M20), A38: Lane closures on Plympton to Exeter, on Plympton to Marsh Mills, Lee Mill, Buckfastleigh and Haldon Hill.

Scotland: A905: Bridge works at M9 (junction 5), Stirling, A84: Roadworks between Collander and Strathyre, Perthshire; A907: Single lane traffic W of Kirkaldy, Fife.

The papers

The Americans are blamed for much of Britain's - and the world's - woes in the Sunday papers. The Mail on Sunday blames Britain's "trade union militants" and America's "short-sighted politicians" in equal measure. For The Sunday Times, President Reagan's own political fortunes depend on cutting the federal government's deficit once "that is what has been hoped of" in ending a full-scale international banking crisis, the paper says. The Sunday Telegraph however, expects him to "sit on his hands" with the election only six months away.

A sour mood tinged with anxiety about the nation's future prospects characterizes the other papers. The Sunday Times notes that Britain is in the doldrums but is still about to produce "the finest Upper Class Twits on earth" - citing the scions of three famous families. The Sunday Express suggests that there is a great deal of shouting that "all needs to be done in Europe" to secure financial justice for Britain in the European Community; Mrs Thatcher is the one to shout, it says, in preference to Mr David Steel, who has been urging a softly, softly approach.

Weather

An area of low pressure over the Low Countries will move E only slowly.

London, SE, England, East Anglia, E Midlands: Cloudy, rain at times; wind N moderate, temp 10 to 12C (50 to 54F).

Central S, Central N, England, W Midlands, Channel Islands: Mostly cloudy, outbreaks of rain; wind N moderate; max temp 12 to 14C (54 to 57F).

SW, NW, England, Wales, Lake District, Isle of Man, SW Scotland, E Scotland: Sunny intervals, showers; wind N, light max temp 12 to 14C (54 to 57F).

NE, England, Borders, Edinburgh, Dundee, Aberdeen, Central Highlands: Mostly cloudy, rain or drizzle at times; wind N, moderate; max temp 10 to 12C (50 to 54F).

Angry, SW, NW Scotland: Sunny periods, mostly dry; outbreaks of rain; wind N, light max temp 10 to 12C (50 to 54F).

Northern Ireland: Sunny intervals, showers heavy at times; wind variable, light max temp 13C (55F).

Outlook for tomorrow and Wednesday: Showers dying out in W; cloudy with rain in E but bright or sunny intervals developing.

SEA PASSAGES: Wind N or NW, fresh or strong; sea moderate or rough. English Channel (E) Wind NW, fresh; sea moderate. St George's Channel, Irish Sea: Wind N, moderate; sea moderate. North Sea: Wind N, NW, fresh or strong; sea moderate or rough. North Sea: Wind N, NW, fresh; sea moderate. North Sea: Wind N, NW, fresh; sea moderate.

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